

# GRAPHIC

SOCIETY



POLITICS



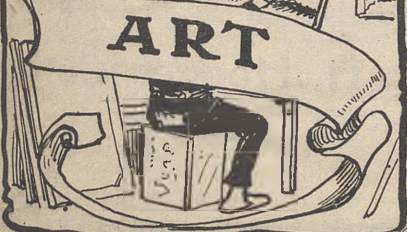
DRAMA



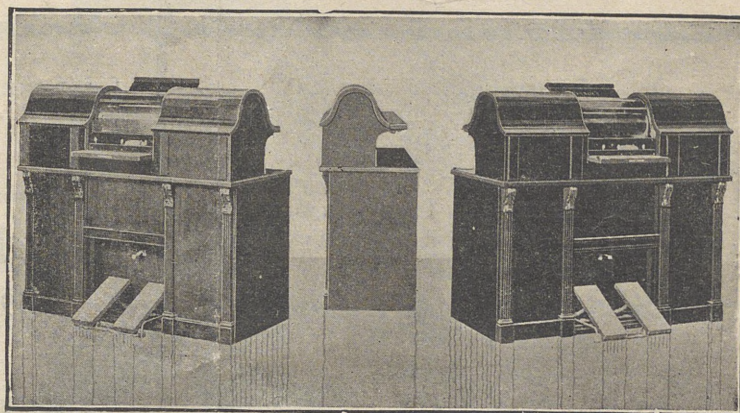
MUSIC



ART



Vol. XXIII. No. 9 Los Angeles, Sept. 16, 1905 Price, 10 Cents



## The Metrostyle Pianola

Offers a splendid means whereby the person who has never enjoyed a musical education may with much style and gracefulness play the most difficult as well as the simpler music.



## The Pianola Piano

Is a compact, convenient and very artistic instrument. It offers the *two accepted methods* of playing—*by hand—by the Pianola*. If you expect to buy a new piano or exchange your present one *See, Hear and Try the Pianola Piano*. Suitable terms arranged for payment.

**Southern California Music Company**

332-334 S. Broadway, Los Angeles

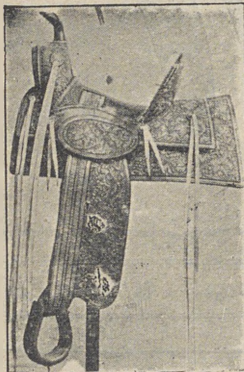
San Bernardino

Riverside

San Diego



## Samuel C. Foy



### Saddlery and Harness

**Horse Blankets, Lap  
Robes, Whips, Silver  
Inlaid Spanish Bits  
and Spurs**

TELEPHONE 2724

**315 N. Los Angeles St.  
Los Angeles, Cal.**

## I Have the Best Selected Stock of Wines and Liquors

To be found in Los Angeles

All brands of recognized merit--  
whether Foreign or Domestic have  
a place in this stock :

I make catering to the best class of family trade a  
specialty. Telephone and your order will be de-  
livered anywhere.

*C. J. A. Last*

MAIN 38 WINE MERCHANT  
HOME 38 129-131 N. Main Street

FOR

### "The Mysteries of the Heart Doctrine"

Cloth, \$2.00 Paper, \$1.50  
The Most Recent Theosophical Volume.

### "Theosophy and Christianity"

A Joint Debate, 15c.

### "The New Century Path"

\$4.00 per annum 10c per number  
An Unsectarian Weekly Illustrated Paper

Send to the

**Theosophical Publishing Company**  
Point Loma, Cal.

J. J. LONERGAN

JOHN KOSTER

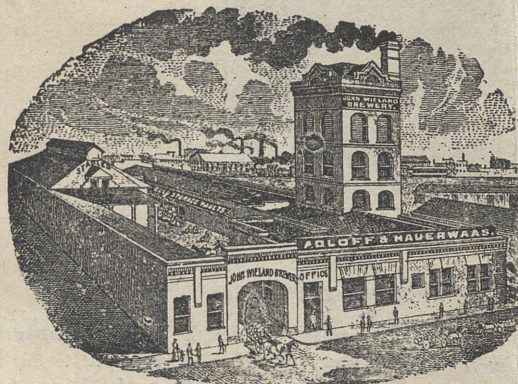
## THE DEL MONTE TAVERN

219-221 West Third Street

### The Home of Good Livers

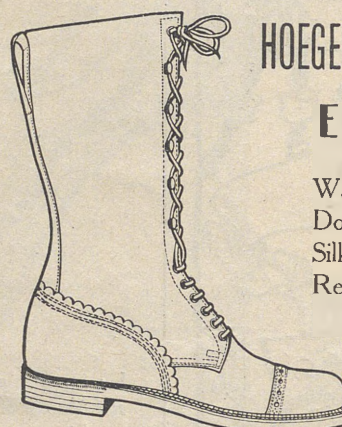
THE SWELLEST CAFE IN THE CITY  
PRIVATE DINING AND BANQUET  
ROOMS - SERVICE UNEXCELLED

Wieland Extra Pale Chicago Lohengrin Lager Beer



The Great Western Product  
Family Trade a Specialty

**ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS,** Sole Agents **Phones Main 488  
Home Ex. 488**



**HOEGEE'S** VISCOLIZED  
CHROME TAN

### ELK BOOT

Waterproofed,  
Double Elk Sole,  
Silk Sewed,  
Reinforced.

BEST ON  
MARKET \$6.50

**The Wm. H. Hoegge Co.**  
Incorporated

Exs. 87

138-142 S. Main St.



# GRAPHIC

R. H. Hay Chapman,  
Editor

Published every week at Los Angeles, Cal., by  
THE GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY

Offices: 392 Wilcox Building  
Home Phone 8482 Sunset Main 503

Winfield Scott,  
Manager

Subscription \$2.50 per year. Foreign subscription \$3.50 per year. Single copies ten cents. Sample copies and advertising rate on application. The Graphic is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in Los Angeles and vicinity not later than Fridays. Please report delays to the publication office. Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., as second class matter. Eastern Representative, Frederick M. Krugler, Rooms 917-918, 150 Nassau Street, New York.

## Who's Who in Los Angeles.



John Mackay Elliott

Bankers generically need not aspire to popularity. Unless they eschew it they are apt to build bad accounts on their books. But while there should be no favoritism in banking, the man who can refuse you a loan or discipline you for an overdraft and still keep your friendship is an invaluable man in a bank. That it is possible for a man to be an excellent banker and still have hosts of friends is evidenced by the subject of the above sketch—John Mackay Elliott. In the affairs of Los Angeles for

the last twenty years Mr. Elliott has played an important part. In 1883 he was chosen assistant cashier of the First National Bank and elected president nine years later. Under his wise guidance, conservative yet aggressive, the First National has risen to the foremost place among local financial institutions and his twenty-two years of service will be crowned by his bank's annexation of two other institutions. Mr. Elliott has occupied the somewhat unique position of commanding the complete con-



fidence of both corporations and public. For some years he was a director of the Los Angeles City Water Company and was one of the principal negotiators of the sale to the City. Mr. Elliott was one of the first appointees on the city water commission and has served Los Angeles faithfully and admirably ever since. Here, again, 1905 will be a red-letter year in Mr. Elliott's annals, for his work on the water commission has been crowned by the projection of the Owens River scheme. It has been one of the great ambitions of his life to see Los Angeles provided with an adequate water supply and he has worked strenuously for that end. Mr. Elliott was born in South Carolina sixty-one years ago. He served throughout the civil war as a telegraph operator in the Confederate army, and he has a rich fund of the most interesting reminiscences, which on rare occasions he will relate to the great gratification of his friends. He came to California from Savannah in 1870. Mr. Elliott has been one of the main spirits of the Sunset Club since its foundation ten years ago, and has served as its president; he is also a member of the California Club. In the brief intervals that he allows himself from the "cage" at the bank he is fond of fishing and hunting and of his books. Mr. Elliott is one of the men who have impressed their individuality upon the life and development of Los Angeles in every line to which his energy and his whole-heartedness have been directed. He enjoys the confidence of rich and poor. He has made more money for others than for himself. Unselfish business sagacity and strict integrity are very rare virtues nowadays. That is one of the many reasons why all men honor J. M. Elliott.

#### *Tsushima Tactics*

A long and intensely interesting account of the battle of Tsushima, compiled from Japanese sources by its Tokio correspondent, is published in the London Times. The process of reasoning which decided Admiral Togo to await the enemy's feet in the Straits of Tsushima is very clearly and convincingly shown, and once its approach was signalled, he was able, by an elaborate method in which the sea was parcelled out into hundreds of sections, to locate its position to a nicety. But the Japanese are far from depreciating the achievements of Admiral Rozhdestvensky, and only charge him with two crucial errors—the premature dismissal of his auxiliary ships, and the mixing of his units so that the speed of the whole had to be reduced to the speed of the slowest. The Russians had the advantage in heavy guns, and displayed splendid courage and tenacity; even the surrender of Admiral Nebogatoff is regarded by the Japanese experts as inevitable. But the victory was due to good tactics, good shooting, superior speed, and, above all, the astonishing persistence with which an elaborate plan of battle was carried out exactly as prearranged. It is expressly and positively stated that neither submarines nor floating mines were used by the Japanese. For the rest, the result of the battle has been to establish the paramount value of battleships and armored cruisers, to rehabilitate the torpedo, and to illustrate the inaccuracy of light guns in rough seas on second-class cruisers.

"That man says a dishonest dollar never passed through his hands."

"Not if he could help it," answered Senator Sorghum; "he always held on to it."

## *Matters of Moment*

### *Three Great Projects*

With the initial step taken to assure Los Angeles and its vicinity an entirely adequate water supply, the single natural advantage in which this richly endowed section was lacking, a vista of Greater Los Angeles's future glory and greatness is opened to any intelligent observer. It does not need the gift of prophecy to pronounce that, with a bounteous supply of water, with the completion of the Free Harbor at San Pedro and with the reclamation of the Colorado desert, which territory will be naturally tributary to this metropolis, many of us will live to see Los Angeles the great commercial and industrial center of the New Southwest, with a population of a million citizens.

Each of these projects is of magnificent proportions, and their ultimate success will depend mainly on the character, the zeal, the wisdom and the energy of the citizenry of Los Angeles. If the same splendid spirit of enthusiastic co-operation that has marked the achievements and development of Los Angeles in the past—the single-minded devotion to the public interest, the absence of "knockers" and self-seeking plotters—there can be no doubt that the Owens River scheme, the San Pedro harbor and the reclaimed desert will be brought to fruition and the glorious destiny of Los Angeles will be speedily realized.

But single-minded patriotism in a community of over 200,000 souls is not wont to be as pervading as in a smaller community. In the old days in Los Angeles everybody knew everybody else. The leading spirits had one common end in view—the up-building of a worthy city—and their method was "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together." This public spirit has been concentrated in the Chamber of Commerce, which in the fifteen years of its existence has spent three-quarters of a million dollars in advertising. In a recent interview Mr. Charles Dwight Willard, formerly secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, said: "The first immediate work of the chamber was to put a stop to the ill-natured jealousies of the various sections of Southern California against one another and unite them in the common purpose of building up the whole region together." It is this same spirit that must predominate in the future if Greater Los Angeles is to come into her own.

Patriotism is at a discount today—not when men are called upon to take up arms, but when citizens are needed to do their share of civic duty and to make sacrifices of self interest for the common weal. There never was a day and generation when the ambition of the individual capitalist was more soul-devouring, when the private purse took precedence of the public interest. The power and the avarice of corporations are not wont to give way to the people's will and the common welfare. While it is true that the prosperity of the community depends mainly on private enterprise, it is also true that individual ambition frequently frustrates the public interest. In one instance, however, Los Angeles has been signally fortunate. The enterprises of Mr. H. E. Huntington and his associates, involving the investment of some \$50,000,000 in this city and



its vicinity, have undoubtedly advanced the progress of Los Angeles at least ten years; the development of Los Angeles has been commensurate with the development of Mr. Huntington's projects. It is obvious then that no unnecessary obstacles should be placed in the path of such individual enterprise.

The extraordinary growth of the community is best evidenced by a few boiled-down and digestible statistics. The volume of business, shown in the clearing-house returns, was about \$2,500,000 a month in 1890. This had risen to \$15,000,000 a month in 1900, and is now up to nearly \$40,000,000 a month. The money invested in buildings which in 1890-1891 aggregated only a little over \$1,000,000 a year, has risen, until at the present time, for a period of nearly three years, it has averaged over \$1,000,000 a month. The real estate valuation of the city, which at the time of the "boom," was \$50,000,000, has steadily risen in an almost unbroken line of increase, until at the present time it aggregates nearly \$160,000,000. These figures of the tangible results achieved by Los Angeles are taken from an interview with Mr. C. D. Willard in the Chicago Record-Herald and are confirmed by public records.

Great as have been the achievements of the last ten years, they will be comparatively inconsiderable with the achievements of the next decade, if the three great projects in which Los Angeles is so vitally interested are realized. Every good citizen should put his shoulder to the wheel and with vigilance and energy lend his best efforts towards the upbuilding of Greater Los Angeles. Vigilance is needed lest self-seekers obstruct the common path of progress; energy is essential that every resource of our common strength be employed. Patriotic Cooperation should be the watchword, for in union there is strength.

#### Owens River

By a vote of fourteen to one the first bond issue, amounting to \$1,500,000, for the Owens River scheme, was endorsed by the taxpayers of Los Angeles, thus silencing the suspicious and putting to rout the "knockers." It is comparatively a small step in a project that may involve the expenditure of from 25 to 40 millions of the people's money, but being the first it is immeasurably important.

It is evident that the people have complete confidence in the integrity and the expert practice of Messrs. Mulholland, Eaton and Lippincott, three engineers whose knowledge of local conditions and experience of hydraulic engineering in arid territory qualify them as the best advisers available in this instance. It is also evident that the people are willing that their interests should continue in the custody of gentlemen of the high standing of the present Board of Water Commissioners. Nevertheless it is important that the entire scheme should be submitted to, and approved by, an independent and dispassionate commission of expert engineers, who shall thoroughly examine the sources of supply on which the city already holds options, determine the quantity of water to be derived from those sources, and also pass upon the plans for bringing that water to Los Angeles. Almost from the outset Mr. Mulholland has insisted that his plans should be submitted to such a board. He does not lay claim to infallibility. It may be found expedient, if not necessary, to make much larger investments in Owens River Valley than those at present contemplated. Resi-

dents of the valley still insist that from the sources at present under option an amount of water nearer 3000 inches than 30,000 inches will be available, but many of those same residents would not be averse to Los Angeles making a proposition to buy out the entire valley. In fact some of them have already made the suggestion that the valley could be bought for \$8,500,000, or about \$3,000,000 more than anybody has hitherto valued it.

Another question of vital importance is how much horse-power can be generated from the waters to be brought down the Pacoima creek and that the city should make the best use of this invaluable asset of the Owens River scheme. As usual, the lighting and power companies are a good deal more interested in this part of the project than private citizens. Undoubtedly there is a struggle pending for this prize. Inducements will be offered the city to lease this power for a figure incomparable with its intrinsic value. This is one feature of the Owens River project that has not yet been exploited. It should be thoroughly understood by the people before any definite step in this direction is taken.

#### San Pedro Harbor

James McLachlan, thrice congressman and serving his second term as member of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, has been the most active and successful agent living for the improvement of San Pedro Harbor. Much work has already been done and much remains to be done. Greater Los Angeles will look to James McLachlan to play an active part for the completion of the harbor.

It is high time that the persistent but unavailing "knocking" on the part of a single editor, supported by a few satellites, should cease. In the past Gen. Otis, in the hope of satisfying a personal grudge, has done his utmost to "destroy" Congressman McLachlan and to undermine his work at Washington. Certain chapters of that history have already been published in the **Graphic**; more are at hand should Gen. Otis's pernicious designs of private revenge again rise to the surface.

For some time there has been a conspiracy, led by Gen. Otis, to attempt once more to discredit and displace this faithful and efficient public servant. It will fail as the previous conspiracies have failed so ignominiously, if there be any sense of justice or appreciation of this congressional district's interests.

Several men have in the past been cajoled by Gen. Otis or his agents to "make a race" against McLachlan. Mr. John G. Mott and Mr. Lee C. Gates, in turn, wisely refused to offer themselves for the sacrifice. Gen. Otis's latest selection for an anti-McLachlan candidate is said to be Mr. Byron L. Oliver, who will probably recognize that his own discretion is better than the General's valor.

There will be many new voters in this congressional district next year, new-comers who are not familiar with James McLachlan's sterling worth and his unrelenting work for Los Angeles and San Pedro. Such should be warned in time that they need never believe a word written in the Times concerning James McLachlan and should become acquainted with the reasons for that paper's unrelenting spite.

In the meantime the **Graphic** believes that there is little danger of the Los Angeles district being foolish enough "to swap horses while crossing the stream."



### To Save \$50,000,000

The incalculable value of the reclamation of the Colorado desert, which under irrigation will provide millions of rich acres for hundreds of thousands of farmers, is threatened by the designs of a private corporation—the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific Railroad. If the designs of this railroad are not frustrated, the plans of the United States reclamation service will be most seriously hampered.

A conference was held at the Portland Irrigation Congress between Governor Pardee, Dwight B. Heard and B. A. Fowler of Phoenix, Arizona, C. W. Eberlein of the Land Department of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, and B. Lippincott, supervising engineer of the reclamation service, at which they discussed the effect which the abandonment of certain reservoir sites existing in the drainage basin of the Colorado River in the State of Colorado would have upon the general development of the arid-irrigable lands tributary to that stream. The Denver Northwestern & Pacific Company is now making right-of-way applications through these sites, and they have brought proceedings in the Federal Courts by which they hope to obtain certain right-of-way concessions that have been refused by the Secretary of the Interior. A public agitation has been going on in the Denver papers in favor of granting these right-of-way applications, despite the fact that the **reservoirs are necessary for the adequate development of underlying lands.** It now appears that the railroad company obtained last week a preliminary decision in their favor in one of the Colorado Federal courts.

As so much public pressure has been brought to bear favoring the granting of these railroad right-of-way applications, it is important that the people of the Southwest should realize the effect of this concession on the development of the country at large. It has been demonstrated that it would be feasible to locate the Denver & Pacific railroad in another line than through the reservoir sites.

The necessity both of water storage on the Colorado river and of protecting the natural reservoirs of this great stream for the benefit of the arid lands dependent upon it for their water supply is fully set forth by the following facts and figures prepared by Supervising Engineer Lippincott:

"There are irrigable lands above the Grand Canyon not now irrigated in the various states as follows:

Colorado .....	200,000 acres
New Mexico .....	50,000 acres
Utah .....	100,000 acres
Wyoming .....	40,000 acres
Arizona .....	80,000 acres 470,000 acres

"Below the Grand Canyon there are in—

Arizona .....	394,000 acres
California, Blythe Estate	
Palo Verde Valley .....	102,000 acres
Needles Valley .....	17,000 acres
Yuma Indian Reservation .....	23,000 acres
Imperial Valley .....	275,000 acres 417,000 acres
Mexico (territory outside U. S.) .....	688,000 acres

Grand total, land irrigable but not irrigated... 1,969,000 acres

"In an ordinary dry year the Colorado River will

serve without any regulation 400,000 acres of land. In an ordinary dry year with complete regulation (1,500,000 acre-feet storage) this river will serve 1,000,000 acres.

"Any reserve water supply held over in the reservoirs from wet years to dry years will be a gain.

"Below the Grand Canyon of the Colorado there are no reservoir sites that can be used, on account of the absence of bedrock in the stream.

Above the Grand Canyon there is the Kremling Site, on the Grand River, where a 185 foot dam will store .....	1,500,000 acre-ft.
The Brown's Park Site on the Green River, where a 200 foot dam will store .....	2,500,000 acre-ft.

A total storage ..... 4,000,000 acre-ft.

"Bedrock conditions are not yet known at either site.

"This storage means that we will add at least 600,000 acres to the irrigated area of our arid lands. California and Arizona being the lowest divertors are the ones most vitally interested.

"A railroad is now asking for right of way through both these reservoir sites. If their request is granted, the loss to California and Arizona would probably be 500,000 acres of irrigated land worth \$100 per acre, or \$50,000,000 in all, without compensating gain to the country at large.

"Of the irrigable areas above the Grand Canyon the various projects now contemplated by the reclamation service will take care of the following areas: In Colorado—

Gunnison or Uncompahgre Project .....	100,000 acres
Grand Valley Project ..	70,000 acres
White and Yampa Rivers Project .....	30,000 acres 200,000 acres
In New Mexico—	
La Plata Project .....	50,000 acres
In Utah, Uinta Project ..	100,000 acres
In Wyoming, New Fork of Green River .....	40,000 acres
In Arizona, Little Colorado Valley .....	80,000 acres 270,000 acres

"Besides the ultimate gain in irrigated lands to the United States, the preservation of these reservoir sites will assist in an adjustment of our international questions concerning the division of water with Mexico."

The Great Southwest cannot afford to lose 500,000 acres of irrigated lands—representing \$50,000,000—for the aggression of any railroad. It is incomprehensible that a railroad should desire to despoil the country which it proposes to traverse. But here again the vigilance of the people of the Southwest should be aroused. This subject demands serious and immediate consideration and action. The **Graphic** earnestly recommends it to the Chamber of Commerce and the daily press.

"His vast expenditures in the purchase of votes are not denied."

"Well?"

"Of course these make him out an unfit man to sit in the United States Senate."

"You are misinformed. They by no means impoverished him."—Puck.

"Did Maud and Clara kiss and make up?"

"They kissed and spoiled their make-up."



## The International Struggle in Russia

By Dr. Pehr Olsson--Steffen

(Continued from Last Week)

Every day brings fresh news of peasant uprisings in the most distant parts of the empire. This state of unrest among the peasants has as yet very little or nothing of political bearing. When the noble character of Alexander II caused him to grant with a single penstroke the freedom to twenty-two million serfs, the gratitude of the nation was deep and the admiration of the civilized world well nigh boundless. The emancipation of these millions of souls by abolition of the serf system seems a great act, but as a matter of fact it is to some extent here we have to look for the real cause of the economic decline of the peasants. The emancipation manifesto of February 19th, 1861, ruined the nobility, and left the peasant to the grace of the tax-gatherer and the baughty tchinovnik. Theoretically the emancipation of the serfs was a noble deed, and it is always held forth in this light. But when we look a little below the surface, when we inquire into the conditions of the peasants we find that the case is not so favorable. Anyone who has heard the Russian peasants themselves discuss the matter, has found that there are not many who would not prefer the earlier conditions of nominally belonging to a big estate, instead of the present arbitrary circumstances. Formerly when it happened that the mujik was unable to pay his tax the landowner could do nothing but wait. He could not drive the peasant away because that would have been a loss to himself. How is it now? Under the present agrarian conditions the commune, the mir, as a rule, owns the soil, and the mayor, the starosta, is responsible for the taxes from his community. Whenever the tithe fails to come in regularly there is trouble. The starshina, the head of the volost, the district, cannot wait, because the government does not give any respite. So the mujik has to go from his homestead. In every village there are to be found a number of such former homesteaders, now thrown upon the mercy of relatives and depending upon the scanty living to be made out of work coming in their way during the year. Almost invariably government officials, even those who come into contact with the peasants, will deny that the mujik has to leave his homestead for these reasons, but it is nevertheless a fact, which can be verified by any student of Russian conditions, who has gathered information outside of official sources.

The imperfect provisions for land division are a constant cause of worry and result in a retrogression of agricultural methods. The soil is merely scratched on the surface, the upper layer is exhausted, and bad crops are chronic.

Ever since the promulgation of the manifesto the belief has been prevalent among the peasants that the edict of Alexander II was falsified by the nobles and the officials. With implicit faith they think that a new act of emancipation is to be proclaimed by the czar, and the trust in an impending allotment of the lands is common in all parts of Russia. The revolutionary party has taken advantage of this fact and spurious ukases are circulated broadcast ordering equal division of the land between the peasants, who are advised to see that the czar's command is obeyed, as the nobles have formed a conspiracy to deprive the poor of what they are justly entitled to under the law. In this way all the peasant riots

which have been so frequent of late, are started. The ignorant, illiterate mujik, believing himself a victim of dark, unfathomable plots, becomes furious from suspicion and hatred. Riots, devastation, incendiarism, murders are the results.

The peasant knows nothing about a constitution, and he cares less. All he wants is bread. He is deeply devoted to the czar, in whom his childish faith is unshaken. He believes that the "little father" cannot be conscious of the facts, because he would certainly help his children. The mujik suspects instinctively every official, and when anything goes wrong he seeks consolation in the old Russian proverb: "The heaven is high and the czar is far away."

Political revolutions are at bottom the collisions of material interests, and those who strive in Russia for the regeneration of their country take every opportunity of sowing the seeds of universal revolt in the hope that finally the day shall dawn, when the long-expected and much-wanted political and economical reform shall be accomplished. Behind the cloudy horizon of the future a thunderbolt is seen, which at any minute may strike.

Pending that time the fomenters of discontent are creating a domestic turmoil that has attained its most violent phases in the recent bloody events, which bid fair to continue. "Man is born free, and everywhere he is in chains." These words by Rousseau, uttered more than a century ago, express the prevailing current of Russian thought today, born by a slowly awakening national self-consciousness. This sentiment is pervading all classes, and the breaking of the chains that hold liberty captive will bring the inevitable doom to the ruthless system of servitude and recklessness.

The government and its obedient servant, the "orthodox" church, feel the ground trembling under their feet, while the millions of people, who for such a long time have either been dozing or with angelic patience remained in slavery, body and soul, suddenly have awakened to a knowledge of their right to live the life of human beings, and—of their capacity to obtain this right. Nothing has more assisted in this final awakening than the massacre of March 17, 1902, in front of the Kazan cathedral, the fearful carnage of April 19-20, 1903, in Kishineff, and the fierce slaughter of January 22, 1905. Now the people are clear awake; they will not fall asleep again, and are ashamed of having slept so long.

The remarkable figure of Father Gapon, bearing his cross and walking bareheaded in front of a few thousand poor, suffering laborers, shall always mark the historical moment when the death-warrant of absolutism was signed in St. Petersburg. They did not come on that memorable Sunday to demand, not to judge, not to kill. They were so certain of the righteousness in their cause and of the humanity of their monarch, that they came unarmed. They hoped that the "little father" would listen to and understand the prayers of his subjects, that he would feel ashamed for the miseries his people had suffered, when he heard the whole truth. They humbly asked him for a constitution, such as civilized nations have, a constitution without which no law, no right can exist. They asked protection in their work, because they wanted their wives and children to live, not to



pine away in a slow death. But he, the autocrat, the "white czar" of Holy Russia turned a deaf ear to all appeals. Nicholas II will yet have to pay for the constitution he has refused his peaceful subjects. Anarchy will complete what despotism has begun.

Vacillating policy, cowardice, police oppression and bloody massacres are combined in the name of Nicholas II. All the sins of his imperial forefathers are now gathered on his head. Torn with doubts and fears, controlled by a palace clique of grand dukes, women, priests, this unfortunate descendant of Michael Romanoff has no beacon of hope to light him through his difficulties.

Nicholas II has many of the characteristics of the Slavonic race; contemplative, dreaming, moody, idealistic, careless, indolent, he has grown depressed, gloomy and hysteric under the pressure of his great responsibility. Full of contradictions, that often throw him into fits of indecision, this emperor, whose greatest misfortune was that he was born to inherit the throne of his ancestors, presents the sad spectacle of a ruler of 130,000,000 human beings, living in constant fear of his life, destitute of the ancient power he nominally possesses. An affectionate father, a good husband, the imperial prisoner at Czarskoe-Selo would no doubt be considered a model citizen, were his position less prominent, his surroundings more in accordance with his mental capacities.

(To be Continued Next Week)

## City Rule Purified

By William E. Curtis

[William E. Curtis, the special correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald, and one of the best known and most authoritative newspapermen in America, spent some days in Los Angeles a few weeks ago and contributed a series of interesting articles to his paper on local conditions. The following is a fair and obviously impartial observation of those "reforms" which have been introduced into our municipal government and which have caused at least one publicist to froth at the mouth inveighing against "crank legislation."]

The municipal government of Los Angeles has some peculiar features, the most unique being a provision in its charter for what is called "The Recall." Since its trial here, the plan has been incorporated in the charters of several other cities, where it is also proving satisfactory. It is a provision whereby, if 25 per cent of the constituency of an elective officer are dissatisfied with his official conduct, they may petition for his removal or "recall" to private life. Upon this petition an election is held, at which he may be a candidate against all comers. If he is re-elected and thus receives a popular vindication, he serves out his term; if a majority vote against him, he retires from office. This project was placed in the charter by taxpayers who had suffered from the insolence and indifference of office-holders, and invented it as a means of discipline—a method of making officials submit to public sentiment and punishing those who defy the wishes and rights of their constituents.

Although the recall has been in existence about three years in Los Angeles, it has never been used but once. The city advertising, amounting to about \$30,000 a year, was awarded to the Los Angeles Times under circumstances which provoked a great deal of criticism, and one of the councilmen who voted for the contract was selected for discipline, as an example to the others. The necessary number of



Miss Clare Northup

Miss Clare Northup, the talented vocalist who visited in Los Angeles for the last two years, is now in her New York home, and has been quite ill.

Miss Northup, accompanied by her mother and sister, left Los Angeles some weeks since, for their Eastern home. The weather at the time was excessively hot and the trip necessarily fatiguing and depressing. Word received yesterday, however, states that she is convalescing. News that she is speedily regaining her usual good health will be most welcome to her host of musical and other friends of this city.

Miss Northup has one of the sweetest of soprano voices and withal is most charming and cultured.

signatures was secured and an election was held which resulted in his defeat by a vote of nearly 2 to 1. The taxpayers of the city took part without political bias or interests, and the vote was not only a rebuke to the individual official who had betrayed the interests of his constituents, but was a condemnation of the advertising contract and a warning which the common council has since heeded.

It might be supposed that so radical an arrangement would tend to disturb the stability of the government, that personal and political enemies of office-holders would be incessantly at work, starting recall petitions, and that a timid administration would be hampered by the dread of popular interference. All this was predicted by the opponents of the policy, but nothing of the kind has come to pass in Los Angeles. No one has taken unreasonable advantage of the provision, and the case cited was a popular movement without personal or political inspiration. Nevertheless, conservative citizens still regard "the recall" as an experiment, and are not certain that future experience will confirm its apparent usefulness.



### *A Tribute to Vocal Music*

*By Willis George Emerson*

Vocal music is the melody of the Gods, it is an ethereal mist, a soft and dainty distillation of a thousand aromatic perfumes, inspiring and wholesome to the soul as dew is to buds and blossoms; a measureless, joyous delight like distant purling of rippling waters appealing to the affections with a tuneful voice of dreamy sweetness that seems to quiver on the boundary—the dividing line of reason and romance, of intelligence and inspiration, plaintively pleading in its rhythmic rhyming and purity to wayward and hungering humanity, begging it to come up higher into regions of loftiest love.

Oh, wondrous power that can thus speak to the soul! Thine is the nearest approach to the breath of Omnipotence as it is wafted to us on the drowsy and fragrant night winds of peace from the whispering gallery of heaven itself.

A singer's life work is a flowing brook of gladness, a glint of warmest sunshine, the sweet voice of conscience and conviction, of forgiveness and friendship, blending soul with soul, and attuning life and love, songs and sighs, laughter and logic, tears and triumphs to the harmony of the unchanging and unchangeable laws of the Infinite.

According to the opinion of the members of the Municipal League, the work of straightening out the city government of Los Angeles and putting it upon a modern and model basis is about half done. California is one of the five states that allow home rule in their cities, the others being Missouri, Washington, Minnesota and Colorado. Every two years the charter of Los Angeles is open to amendment. The council has the power to propose changes, or the people may do so by petition. Since the Municipal League came into existence it has presented petitions for a series of amendments at each election, and has secured a considerable revision of the charter, including the adoption of the merit system in all departments, the "initiative" and "referendum" for local legislation, "the recall," which I have just described, the transfer of the appointing power from the council to the mayor, the reorganization of the public works department on a business basis, a reduction in the numbers of the board of education, and the election of all its members by a vote of the people at large, instead of by wards, as formerly. The leaders in municipal reform here believe that these alterations have improved the government and have put Los Angeles into a class of municipalities that are governed under correct principles. The initiative has been used but twice—once to decide whether packing-houses should be driven from the city, and again whether the saloons should be suppressed. Both propositions were defeated.

Los Angeles has no political boss, and, although there is a Republican machine, it is practically powerless in the face of public sentiment and the influence of civic and commercial organizations. At national elections the Republicans have a normal majority of about 12,000, which is considerably over


two to one. At the last election the machine renominated a certain official whose record was not satisfactory to the people. The Municipal League endorsed his Democratic opponent and elected him, after a spirited campaign, by a majority of nearly 10,000, thus changing 22,000 votes. At the last city election it also elected an independent, non-partisan board of education by a majority of 3,000, against the straight Republican nominees. After next year there will be a change in the tenure of city officials, so that the municipal elections will hereafter occur on different years from the national elections, and a special effort will be made to secure candidates representing the highest type of efficiency and citizenship.

## *By The Way*

### **Cutting a "Graft."**

The Board of Supervisors have been induced—was it by the coercion of the Grand Jury?—to lop off a monstrous graft in the sheriff's office to which the public have too long patiently submitted. What the supervisors' interest was in allowing taxpayers to be buncoed in this fashion has not been divulged, but it is hardly possible to imagine that the Sheriff was allowed to walk off with all the pie. The sheriff's salary is \$4000 a year, quite sufficient for the duties involved and ridiculous in comparison with the remuneration of the far more important office of chief of police which is only worth \$3600 a year. But the sheriff's emoluments have been more than doubled by the profit made on feeding prisoners at the County Jail at the figure of 11 cents a meal which the supervisors complacently allowed him. Under coercion the supervisors have reduced the figure to 8 cents a meal which should still leave a fairly handsome profit to a thrifty sheriff, since, in the opinion of experts, six and a half cents a meal would be ample. In this connection it may be noted the city only pays six cents a meal for its guests at the police station. Naturally, Sheriff Will White, who was away on a hunting expedition, when the supervisors were forced to apply the knife to his pie, "bucks" at the reduction. Eleven cents a meal was netting him, besides his salary and some

**During the Summer months have your  
old Pictures and Daguerreotypes  
ENLARGED**



**New Studio  
336½ South Broadway**



other minor emoluments, from \$7000 to \$8000 a year, making the office worth, in all, from \$12,000 to \$15,000 a year. Incidentally, the state of California pays its governor \$6000 a year. What aspiring politician with an eye to the main chance thirsted for Sacramento as long as there were prisoners to be fed in Los Angeles County? There can be absolutely no excuse for the supervisors' long sanction of this graft. Before the move was made to the new county jail, the allowance of 11 cents a meal included the cost of fuel, light, help, dishes, etc., which the sheriff had to provide. Since the new quarters were occupied the sheriff has had to furnish nothing but the actual meals. While the sheriff has been salting down this handsome profit of seven or eight thousand dollars a year, and the supervisors have been asleep or accessories, the law still stood on the statute book prohibiting the sheriff from making any profit out of feeding the prisoners and insisting that they be fed at cost. That law still stands. Therefore there seems no reason why a further reduction should not be made. If it costs the city only six cents a meal to feed its prisoners, why should it cost the county eight cents a meal? Messrs. Graham and Patterson have a little more arithmetic to do yet.

#### No Bidders in Sight.

Bids are to be opened next Monday for the collection and disposal of the city garbage. At least, the official advertisement reads to that effect. There will be no bids to open unless there is a very material change in the minds of possible bidders between now and the hour set for opening the envelopes. No man except Charles A. Alexander is in a position to make a bid on short notice, for no other man has the equipment and organization ready to hand. Alexander is possessed of a disgust with the contract and conditions imposed and so the city is again up against a knotty question.

#### Insufficient Force.

The conditions imposed by the city authorities are absolutely impossible of fulfillment. The city asks for twenty-two wagons with which to collect the garbage of 200,000 people and to cover a territory of forty-two square miles. I have yet to hear that Charley Alexander owns Sweet Marie and Tiverton as a nucleus for his garbage racing stable. Out of curiosity I followed a garbage wagon for three blocks last Wednesday morning in the district around Flower, Figueroa and Washingtons streets. The wagon was filled after traveling three blocks. Then was to come a haul of miles to dispose of the load. I do not know the name of the arithmetician who figured that twenty-two wagons could cover the city twice or more each week besides trips to the crematory. There are approximately 621 miles of streets in Los Angeles and the task that is set is beyond the capacity of any twenty-two wagons.

#### Alexander Disgusted.

I said that Alexander is disgusted. That is scarcely the proper term. Argumentatively and profanely disgusted is nearer the standard of expression. "I can let out every team I have and make more money by dealing with private contractors," he said Thursday. "I realize that it would create an almost intolerable nuisance if I pulled off my men and teams. Yet I cannot be blamed as a business man if I have to do so. This matter of asking me to collect the city

waste with twenty-two wagons and of fining me a dollar for every failure to collect is played out. A lot of men can sit up and tell how things ought to be done. I am rather disposed to give these wise people a chance."

#### Impending.

That much dishevelled and disorganized institution, the Public Library, is to have a brief respite—its denizens will have a chance to breathe freely. Acting (with emphasis on the participle) Librarian Lummis is to earn his salary by an expedition to the Pala Indians, pioneering Senator Flint to the reservation. This should also give "the Lion" some hours of leisure to contemplate the disorder of the lair he has left. The worthy Councilmen still show a disposition to shelve the Library Investigation, but they will shirk an inevitable duty only to their own sorrow and discomfiture. The Women's Clubs are about to reopen their sessions. Look out for squalls, gentlemen of the council, if you attempt to avoid the inevitable.

#### Inconsistent.

This is an inconsistent world. Just now a lighting contract with the city on one end of the deal is pending. Several of the newspapers are yelling themselves hoarse because it is proposed to make the contract last for five years. The last time that this contract was pending, Spreckels of San Francisco was reported to be interested in a scheme to establish a competing lighting plant in Los Angeles. The identical newspapers that are now howling for a short term contract, and are working against the five year term, were head and front in favor of a long term contract as an inducement to get Spreckels to enter the field. I have no love at all for the local lighting barons, but in this instance it seems to be a case of being damned if they do and damned if they don't.

Mrs. Backmedders—"What's them numbers on the automobile fer, Hiram?"

Mr. Backmedders—"Why, that's the feller's score. It shows how many folks he's run aver."

#### The Single Dissenter.

The stockholders of the First National Bank met last Friday to ratify the consolidation with the Los Angeles National and the Southwestern National and to vote on the increase of the new bank's capital. The proceedings were conveniently programmed, according to the time and trouble saving methods of modern business, and were marked by congratulatory harmony, which would have been unanimous save for the representative of 56 of the 5000 shares. This very small minority was represented by Mr. Carroll Allen, a popular young attorney who graduated some years ago from Mr. J. A. Graves's office. Mr. Allen alone voted in the negative. Whereupon Mr. Walter Trask in sufficiently audible tones remarked "Mr. Hellman has voted!" The president and vice-president of the Farmers & Merchant's National Bank naturally view with some concern this big merger, for Mr. Hellman's bank has for many years led the procession, a prestige of which they are now threatened to be deprived. Has the big financier his hooks out to absorb some other bank so that the F. and M. may not be passed in the race? There have been rumors on the street to this effect, but I do not believe they are well found.



ed, for the very good reason that no bank is falling over itself with anxiety to surrender to Messrs. Hellman & Graves. They are doing too well on their own hook.

#### Pros and Cons of Merging.

While undoubtedly the existence of two such strong and large financial institutions as the new First National and the Farmers & Merchants' is a good thing generally for the city, there are many individuals who prefer a smaller bank. Most of us prefer to be a fair-sized frog in a small puddle than an insignificantly small frog in a big puddle. The small depositor likes to know, and be known by, his bankers; in a small bank the average man with a small account has an individuality; and his account is of some account: in a large institution his identity is apt to be lost. There is also something to be said against a directorate numbering so many as thirty-one directors. In the first place, so large a body is apt to be unwieldy; in the second, it is difficult to have so many directors without many depositors disliking some of them. On the other hand, of course, each one of the thirty directors is supposed to have a considerable following. I am told that Mr. Stoddard Jess will be the most active man in the reorganized bank. During his brief participation in Los Angeles financial affairs, he has already been marked as a man of rare business acumen and ability. Mr. Elliott had expected to "take things easier" if the projected merger of two years ago of the First National and the Farmers & Merchants' had been consummated. He has been a very hard worker and has built up a splendid institution; he is certainly entitled to all the rest he will take, which, however, unless I miss my guess, will not be overmuch. Mr. W. C. Patterson will also be one of the big men of the new bank. Mr. E. J. Marshall of the Southwestern, "a born banker," has refused the offer of an important position in the bank, but will be one of the directors. Mr. Marshall's services were also in request in other directions, notably by Mr. Mead of the Central, but Mr. Marshall's private interests, including the Chino ranch, have grown so large lately that he will devote himself entirely to them. Mr. H. E. Huntington's name now appears as a director of both the First National and the Farmers and Merchants'. No doubt, Mr. Hellman would be very sorry to lose Mr. Huntington, but I don't believe Mr. Huntington shed very many tears in losing Mr. Hellman from his Pacific Electric enterprises a year or so ago.

#### Mayor's Deen Plotting.

As if Owen McAleer, Mayor of Los Angeles, had not enough troubles and to spare, he is determined to add to his burden by personally assuming the functions of Chief of Police. No doubt he will handle the vexatious problems of that office with the same brilliant acumen that has almost extinguished his administration of other affairs. But it seems that McAleer was born a policeman. In his youth he

Wetherby-Kayser Shoe Company

LOS ANGELES

ALL the grace of contour found usually only in custom-made models, combined with a gratifying durability, are present in the Oxfords shown at this shop for as little as \$3.50.

Autumn Modes in high cut Shoes arriving daily.



Number 215 South Broadway

Grand Prize at St. Louis 1904.

DEWAR'S



SCOTCH WHISKY

Makes the best High Ball!

Sherwood & Sherwood, Agts., 216 N. Main St., L. A.

Conradi

DIAMONDS

GEMS

WATCHES

AND FINE JEWELRY

TELEPHONES { James 1971  
Home 1971

205 South Spring Street

UNDER HOLLENBECK HOTEL



EVERY FACILITY FOR CARING FOR ALL OF YOUR FINANCIAL INTERESTS

BANKING DEPARTMENT

TRUST DEPARTMENT

SECURITIES DEPARTMENT

3% Interest on ten day demand deposits...

4% Interest on term deposits

MERCHANTS TRUST COMPANY

We occupy our own building.

207-209-211 South Broadway



## HOTEL ST. FRANCIS

San Francisco

As it will appear upon completion of the north wing.



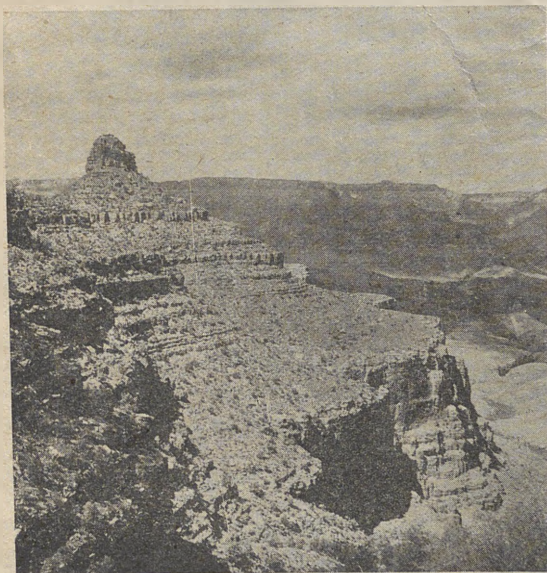
### America's Model Hotel.

European Plan.

Summer Rates.

Facing a beautiful tropical garden-park in the heart of the city, commanding from its upper floors a matchless panorama of bay, sea and mountains, offering the best that San Francisco has of hospitality and entertainment. Write for handsome illustrated booklet (free) about cosmopolitan San Francisco and the Hotel St Francis, to

**JAMES WOODS, Manager**



### ON YOUR WAY EAST

Don't forget to see the Grand Canyon.  
You will be well repaid for your delay.  
El Tovar, New Hotel under Harvey  
Management. Reached only via

**SANTA FE**

### "THE RELIABLE STORE"

**PEERLESS BRAND** Port, Sherry, Muscat, Angelica,  
**WINES** Catawba, 75c to \$2.50 per gallon and up.

Main 332  
Home Ex. 16

**SO. CAL. WINE CO.**

218 West Fourth  
Street

must have devoured Gaboriau and other sleuth literature. As mayor of Los Angeles and, presumably, trusting his chief of police, he had a private corps of detectives at his beck and call for some time to dog the footsteps of the city's detectives—a wonderfully shrewd idea for exhausting the secret service fund balance of a few hundred dollars. But the mayor's genius for detective work and his experience as a student in criminology may be best evidenced by a reproduction of the wonderful letter, to which I have previously alluded, that he addressed to sixteen selected "leading citizens" of Des Moines, Iowa. His purpose, it seems, was to counter the excellent recommendations imminent from the Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants & Manufacturers' Association and the Municipal League, in favor of the appointment of Mr. A. P. Fleming to the Board of Public Works. Mr. Fleming has lived in Los Angeles long enough to earn the respect of many of the leading business men and non-partisans in city politics. He had left Des Moines with an enviable record as a lawyer and a public spirited citizen. In his zeal for the better city government of Des Moines he had been an active factor in municipal politics and no doubt by handing the Des Moines "push" some hard jolts had earned their enmity, just as the "trouncing"—in which he led—given to ex-Street Superintendent Werdin and "the push" at the last city election here caused him to be enrolled on their black-list. Now, Owen McAleer, from the moment he first sat in the mayor's chair, has aspired and conspired to fill that chair a second term. His appointment of Fleming would be a black-eye to Werdin, who still has a considerable following, and other politicians whose votes and influence he would need. Besides, Fleming was too close to the Municipal League and C. D. Willard to be persona grata to the Times, and the Mayor, in the innocence of his heart, was anxious to avoid the Otisian bludgeon.

### The Celebrated Letter.

And so the wily Mr. McAleer, bent on discovering "reasons" for not appointing Mr. Fleming, hit the Sherlock Holmes pipe but broke Lincoln's celebrated advice to Stanton re letter-writing. Seizing sixteen sheets of official paper he indited the following remarkable document, a copy of which I have been at some pains to secure, finally being rewarded by a friend in Des Moines:

(Copy.)  
Office of Mayor  
Los Angeles, California  
Owen McAleer  
Mayor  
City Bldg. C. E. McKeag, Mayor's Clerk.  
Los Angeles, Cal., June 23rd, 1905.

Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Sir:—I as Mayor of this city have the appointing power of a Permanent Board of Public Works, and Mr. A. P. Fleming, formerly of your city, has made application for appointment as a member of the Board.

This is decidedly a very important matter, as the Board of Public Works appointed by me will absolutely have full control of the city for the next four years.

I therefore take the liberty of asking you in the strictest confidence as a business man if, were you in my position, you would appoint Mr. Fleming to such a responsible place.

I enclose addressed envelope with slip, and would be obliged if you will kindly remail slip to me as soon as possible, writing "Yes" or "No", which



will indicate to me your answer to the question asked in the third paragraph.

I do not ask that you sign your name to the slip, making it, therefore, impossible to trace any connection with the subject mentioned.

Yours very respectfully,  
(Signed) OWEN McALEER,  
Mayor.

### The Anonymous Replies.

Having delivered himself of this magnum opus the Detective Mayor sat down and waited for the anonymous replies from his brave correspondents. It is said that he was advised in the selection of the "prominent citizens" of Des Moines by a person engaged in the dubious business of "shaving" warrants around the city hall who formerly lived in Des Moines and "had it in" for Fleming. But I have no personal knowledge of this nor of the replies that the Mayor received. McAleer has himself said that he received twelve out of sixteen replies in the negative, and these anonymous replies of one syllable he considers ample justification for his discarding the nominee of the commercial bodies. The letter speaks for itself. As a specimen of small-mindedness, narrow vision and petty politics I have not seen its equal in many a long day.

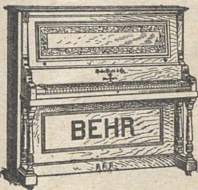
### Has Tied Himself Up in a Knot.

Mayor McAleer is in a very bad way. He has done his utmost to destroy himself by breaking his promises, which is suicide in politics, and by being untrue to his best friends. One of his "cabinet" is reported to have said this week: "My portfolio is about ready to be returned; my position is not even honorary. The Mayor asks my advice when he has already made up his mind—if, indeed, he has not already acted." He has tied himself into any number of knots in his plotting to serve himself on the new Board of Public Works. Nobody can trust him. The water commissioners were asked by the Mayor to nominate one of the new Board. They wanted Fred Eaton to serve. Fred Eaton positively refused. Then they suggested Mr. S. A. Butler who was a candidate against McAleer for the mayoralty nomination. That was a bitter pill for a man of McAleer's narrow dimensions to swallow, despite Mr. Butler's magnanimous behavior towards him during the campaign. Nobody is convinced that McAleer will appoint Butler. His troubles over the Democratic nominee are as thick as ever. He is no nearer a solution of the difficulty than he was two months ago. He does not seem able to save himself, and there is now no anxiety on the part of any of his friends to save him, because they have about come to the conclusion that he is not worth saving. Hitherto he has taken the position that he is master of the situation; that unless the Council confirmed his appointments the entire city government would be incapacitated without a Board of Public Works. But his calculations were, as usual, awry. Until the new Board of Public Works is appointed and confirmed, the Council will continue to discharge its present functions, which means, that without the new Board the Council will have the handling of the Owens River scheme. Nothing would suit the Council's book better than that there should be a deadlock between themselves and the Mayor over the Board which is to usurp their functions. At this writing, it looks as if there will be no Board of Public Works as long as Los Angeles is hampered by its present mayor. A pretty kettle of fish, indeed,

W. A. NIMOCK W. L. LE SAGE J. EDWARD RICE

## BROADWAY DRAPERY AND FURNITURE CO. "NOT IN THE TRUST"

447 SOUTH BROADWAY



### Williamson Piano Co.

BEHR—SHONINGER—HARDMAN—  
IVERS and POND—HARRINGTON—  
Hardman Autotone, Etc.

327 South Spring Street

"Fit for a King"

## French Dinner Every Evening 50 Cents from 5:30 to 8

Commercial Lunch Every Day 20 cents

Eight Fine Courses. Elegant and Sumptuous Dining Place for Ladies and Gentlemen. Brilliant Lighting Arrangements. Inspiring Music. Most Convenient Dining Hall in Los Angeles. Ample Accommodations for all. You miss a rare treat if you do not eat your dinner here.

Pacific Electric Grill Huntington Building  
SIXTH and MAIN

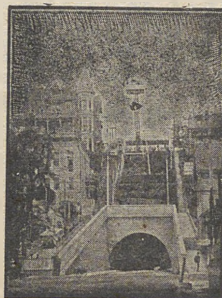
## CHRISTOPHER'S

FROZEN  
SNOW BALLS

ALL THE  
COOLING,  
DELICIOUS,  
and  
SATISFYING  
ICES,  
CREAMS  
and  
HOT WEATHER  
BEVERAGES

241 S. SPRING ST

341 SOUTH BROADWAY



Have You Visited

## The Angel's Flight?

COR. THIRD AND HILL ST.

Most unique pleasure resort in the world. Pavilion, Park and Observation Tower. Fares 5c with liberal ticket reductions



Real Estate  
Renting

Stocks and Bonds

Loans  
Insurance

If you have property **TO LEASE**  
If you want property **TO RENT**

..CALL ON..

**Edward D. Silent & Co.**

MEMBER L. A. REALTY BOARD

**216-218 West Second St.**

(UNDER HOLLENBECK HOTEL)

MAIN 695

HOME 695

*Special attention given to the Collection of  
Rents. Full Charge Taken of Property*

that the obstinacy and stupidity of one man should boil over the will of the whole people!

#### The Mayor's Latest.

The latest mare's nest over which Mr. McAleer has stumbled is the concentration of the social evil. Herein, as usual, his method is illogical, his main design being, as usual, to pay off political debts. If, while masquerading as Chief of Police, he had desired to purge the city of these unfortunate women, why did he not begin in the business district south of First street on Spring and Broadway? Instead of that he goes down into the quarter which for many years has harbored these women and cleans out three or four establishments in which the vice was already concentrated. These women will of course proceed to scatter themselves over the business and residence districts. As long as Hammel was chief of police this exceedingly difficult matter was handled judiciously, and there was less cause for complaint than there had been for years. The fact that some of the Mayor's political enemies would be affected by his first raid seems to have been its inspiration. The Mayor has tackled a porcupine. The ancient adage that fools butt in where angels fear to tread still holds good.

"There's no use talking," said Jones, rising from the breakfast table, "you don't make biscuits as well as my mother did."

"That's all right," retorted Mrs. J., "you don't make dough as well as my father did."—Judge.

**YOU CAN EAT**

**"POI"**

The National dish  
of the Hawaiians.

WITH RELISH

A natural health food. A great delicacy.  
A Godsend to People who suffer  
with Dyspepsia.

ASK

ANDERSON & CHANSLOR CO.

OR

JOHN R. NEWBERRY CO.

FOR

**Lutted's Hawaiian**

**"POI"**

or sent postpaid by mail for 50c by

**The Hawaiian Poi Flour Co. Honolulu, H. I.**



#### Loading Realty Reports.

Mr. Byron Erkenbrecher, one of the leading spirits of the Los Angeles Realty Board and till lately its president, took occasion the other day to make a public protest against the prevalent practice of exaggerating prices in reporting realty sales. "Do not load your reports," he urged, "Either tell the facts or make no report of prices." Mr. Erkenbrecher's remarks were cheered by the real estate dealers and it is to be hoped that his advice will linger with them beyond the exuberance of the occasion. The practice is as reprehensible as it is frequent, even the leading operators condescending to it, and sometimes making a quick and profitable "turn" by it. If A sells a piece of property for \$300,000 and tells the reporters the consideration was \$400,000, he is lying—that's all, although such lies have been sanctioned by usage and success. A's hope is that either he may be able to induce somebody else to buy the property at, say, \$425,000, or \$125,000 more than actually was paid for it, or that an inflated and unreal value may be put on other property in which he is interested. Capitalists, who are looking for likely investments, naturally shie at such tactics when discovered. Besides they cannot figure how at such inflated prices property can be income-bearing, and they are apt to turn elsewhere for investments. The truth should be, and is, good enough. First-class business property is not held too high, but at figures that compare very favorably with Eastern cities of similar population—there are no other cities that have similar prospects.

#### The Tables Turned.

It is evidently high time for "Jack" Bonnet, who edits the entertaining weekly journal in San Francisco known as "Town Talk," to pay another visit to Los Angeles. Bonnet has not been down here since George Patton gave his celebrated dinner to



**Buy Your  
Feathers**

Direct From the

**Cawston**

**Ostrich Farm**

We manufacture the finest Ostrich feather goods; in our own factory; from raw stock grown at the farm; and sell at producers prices.

Buy direct from us and save the retail profits. We have no agents in Los Angeles. Every genuine Cawston plume bears the trade mark on the quill. Accept no others.

**FREE**

Admission to the Salesrooms and  
\$50,000.00 Feather Show

**CAWSTON**  
OSTRICH FARM

South Pasadena  
California



the "Cabinet," as the result of his losing an election bet to Tom Williams of the Examiner. That visit was, if I remember right, somewhat of an eye-opener to Mr. Bonnet as well as to other loyal San Franciscans who seem to imagine that the state of California revolves around the grill of the Palace Hotel. "The moneyed men of Los Angeles," says Town Talk, "are beginning to drift to this city in search of opportunities for investment," and as an instance of "The Metropolitan Lure," my contemporary speaks of "Bob" Rowan's late visit to San Francisco, adding, "There are other Los Angeles men coming up here to invest, and they are doing so because Los Angeles has more big buildings already than she needs." Oh! Really! Come down here, Mr. Bonnet, and try to rent offices in one of the big buildings, and just take a walk around town and notice how many more big buildings are going up. But the amusing part of Town Talk's paragraph is that the object of "Bob" Rowan's late visit to San Francisco was to induce San Francisco capitalists to invest \$400,000 in Los Angeles property. Furthermore, he was successful as evidenced by the transfer of the Abbot Kinney property at Ninth and Main to the Crocker Estate. San Francisco is not the only metropolis in California, Mr. Bonnet!

"Stop!" she cried; "if you dare to put your arms around me I shall—"

"What?" he asked when she hesitated.

"Humph!" she replied, "if you had any spunk you'd go ahead and find out."

#### Professionalism in College Sports.

With unconcealed glee the announcement was made in the Times of last Wednesday morning that Frank Acker, the football player, had returned from Canyon City, Colorado, and would play with St. Vincent's College. The Times of Wednesday made these further statements:

Ever since the close of last football season Acker has been the bone of contention among the local colleges. Occidental wanted him, the University of Southern California would like to have had him, but it remained for Haggerty, the sphynx, to land the much desired prize.

Unexpectedly Acker strolled into town yesterday morning and during the day bobbed up mysteriously in the halls of St. Vincent's. Haggerty was "surprised and exceedingly glad to meet his old-time friend."

Haggerty and Acker were closeted together for one hour. Result: Acker will travel northward on Thursday of next week for the famous Stanford-St. Vincent's football game.

With the addition of this crack player St. Vincent's will have a strong chance for championship honors.

De Lappe, Acker's team-mate, remained in the east and will not return this fall.

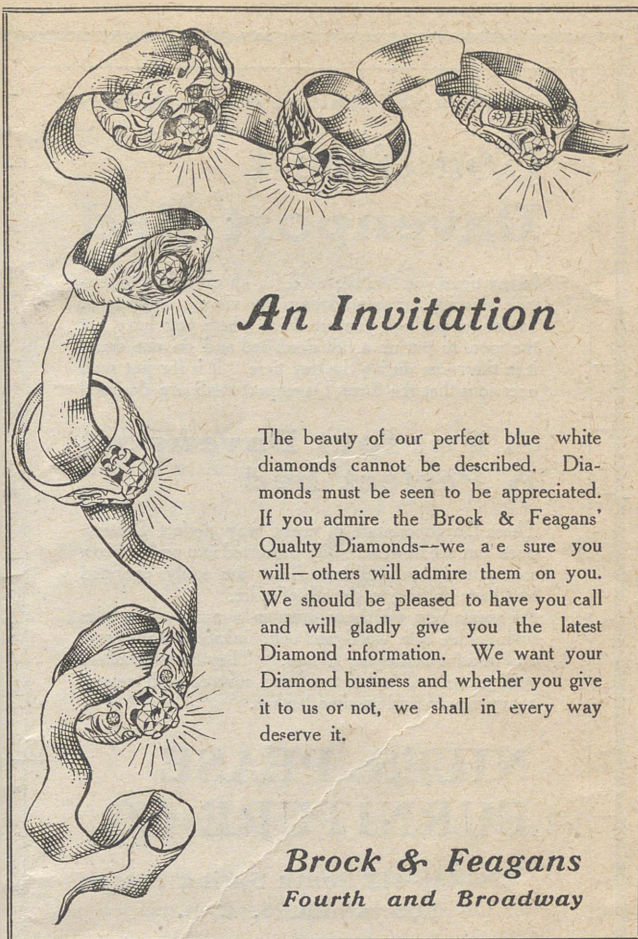
There will probably be a howl from the athletic managements of the other colleges now that it is positively known where Acker will play.

Occidental is said to be divided on the question of the right of any college in Southern California to play the man. Wadsley is reported to have stated that the Presbyterians would not play against any team containing the famous back. Merrill is not opposed to the curly-headed half-back and is said to be willing to play his team against any eleven in the South of which Acker is a member.

Coach Holmes of the University of Southern California, the man who brought Acker and De Lappe to this Coast, and who taught the two boys their knowledge of football, does not believe Acker has been away to Colorado, but rather thinks the strong young lad has been near Los Angeles for the past few weeks, ready to return on signal. Holmes said:

"We will play St. Vincent's with Acker on the team. It makes no difference to me, as I do not want to be hard on the boy. I hardly think he has been away, however, as I believe he has laid his plans carefully to attend St. Vincent's college."

Just so; just so! Mr. Holmes having "brought" Acker to the coast originally could not very well



### An Invitation

The beauty of our perfect blue white diamonds cannot be described. Diamonds must be seen to be appreciated. If you admire the Brock & Feagans' Quality Diamonds—we are sure you will—others will admire them on you. We should be pleased to have you call and will gladly give you the latest Diamond information. We want your Diamond business and whether you give it to us or not, we shall in every way deserve it.

**Brock & Feagans**  
Fourth and Broadway



## PON-SETTA CREAM

... PREVENTS ...

Sunburn, Tan and Freckles

ALL DRUGGISTS  
50c THE JAR

Anita Cream & Toilet Co.  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Right kind of clothing for men  
and boys at right kind of prices

Agents for Manhattan Shirts.

117 to 125  
NORTH  
SPRING  
STREET

*Harris & Frank*  
London Clothing Co.  
LEADING CLOTHIERS  
TWO STORES

337 to 341  
SOUTH  
SPRING  
STREET



"Dependable Furniture at a Cash Price"

## The Streit Davenport Bed

Many times you feel the need for an extra bed to provide sleeping accommodations for visiting relatives or friends, or perhaps you are living where you have not the room to put up a full sized bed and do not desire it in the room during the day time. It is for just such occasions that the Streit Davenport Beds are designed

### A Perfect Davenport A Perfect Bed

These Davenports are in every way perfect Davenports but are however easily converted into perfect beds, roomy and comfortable. They are easily operated and have nothing to get out of order.

As agents here we show them in a variety of styles with golden oak, weathered oak, imitation mahogany, and genuine mahogany frames. They have excellent springs, are well upholstered and covered with velour, heavy veruna and genuine leather.

## NILES PEASE FURNITURE CO.

439-441-443 South Spring Street  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

## "Cafe Bristol"



The most elegant and best appointed  
Restaurant west of New York City

Kitchen a Marvel of Neatness and Convenience

CUISINE UNEXCELLED

Service the best obtainable

Special Dining Room for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Banquet Rooms for all occasion

**Schneider & Fieber**

Proprietors

**H. W. Hellman Building**

Wieland Beer on Draught a Specialty.

"object." In the interest of decency and fairness in amateur sports, I would like to know from Mr. Holmes exactly on what terms Acker was "brought." I do not think Mr. Holmes will tell.

### Needs Investigation.

Whether Acker is a professional or not, I am not prepared to prove. It is not my business to conduct the investigation. But softly, now, there is a strong, able, far-seeing man at the head of St. Vincent's College, the Rev. J. S. Glass. I am ready to abide by his decision. St. Vincent's College has been free from professionalism in its athletic sports and I know that the Rev. J. S. Glass will see to it that this splendid record is maintained. The worst offender for years has been the University of Southern California with its Caleys, its Seymours et al. Occidental has offended with Cromwell. It is significant that the University of Southern California brought Acker to the Coast—so significant that Dr. Glass is warranted in delving deep and low into this sudden conversion of Acker's allegiance.

### Win Fairly or Lose Finely.

To win at anything is a fine thing. To win life's battle brings a sense of satisfaction that "passeth understanding" to the winners. To win at football, at baseball, in the lecture room, is a laudable ambition. But there is no victory worth having if it is won unfairly or in an unseemly manner. Victories at the price of self respect are defeats in the eyes and minds of those men who possess unflinching clarity of conscience. Iago's "Put money in thy purse" may have and has its votaries, but God's "Thou shalt not steal" will endure for all time. So it is in college athletics. Decency, honor, cleanliness and a strict adherence to the spirit of amateurism must rule, or the sports will become as dead sea fruit.

"Bob Smith is sick abed."

"Has he got anything dangerous?"

"Well, he's got young Dr. Jones."

### From One Who Knows.

"A little more sensitive in externals, but deep down just as blood-lustful and macaberesque as ever—is that the truth about 'civilized' humankind?"

Thus I read in last week's "Argonaut." No, it was not a homily on the Britt-Nelson prize-fight that attracted fifteen thousand citizens to Colma last Saturday afternoon, but a dissertation on the circus and other entertainments that involve risk of life, with the conclusion as above. On Monday morning I read the inevitable diatribe in the Times on the folly of prize-fighters. The diatribe was misdirected, of course. There will always be prize-fighters as long as there are men who like prize-fighting and, incidentally, a considerable proportion of the pugilistic gentry will find it an exceedingly profitable livelihood. But I was anxious to know what impression the Times's diatribe would make on "one who knows"—an ex-prize-fighter. So I sought the presence of Harry Stuart, who has not yet discovered that the pen is mightier than the fist, although he is adept at both. I asked him to read the Times's editorial to myself and a phonograph which recorded both as follows—Harry Stuart's interjections in parentheses, which remind me of his reverberating "Break, Break" when he used to referee local mills:

(Hi! Fi! there, please stand aside and list to this tale of woe—the rugged Dane and Jimmy Britt are the energetic birds that have raised the editorial



pity. Of course, it was a terrible shame that these two gifted young men, to whom 'Nature' has been overkind should maul each other, and each make the tidy sum of \$25,000 or thereabouts, in one afternoon! No doubt the local writer of the following dyspeptic rot, cribbed his ideas and trend from the factious northern scribe who thought that the "Battling One" would have made, with proper care, "a first-class and nervy—dishwasher." Again, too, we are all aware that if neither Britt or Nelson had trod the fistic stage, but welded in and to their natural bent; that both could have perhaps held down a decent job, at say—three or four big plunks a day, which again, if hoarded with miserly, economic thrift, and fair amount of luck, would at 55 or 60 years of age with silver hair and rounded shoulder, yield a little homestead that they could call their own, and maybe seventeen or eighteen hundred dollars in the bank. These seem to be the grand example and high ideals that the gloomy, caustic editorial pen commands. But, there, Oh, Fudge!—I'll slip this merry quiver—raise the curtain, and quote the moralizing sage, with all his pathetic painful shot, that 'tis hoped in future will lead—Messrs Britt and Nelson right.)

"A fighting lesson!" "With the downfall of Jimmy Britt, before the 'Battling Dane,' up-holders of pugilism as a profession have had another object lesson of fighting futility thrust upon them. The case of young Mr. Britt is as much in point as are the fortunes of other young men of equal caliber. He is reputed a youth of more than ordinary intelligence and discrimination. He chose as his means of livelihood the doubtful science of fisticuffs; he prospered for a while" (why yes—that's true, he's only reputed worth—some 60,000 eagles, good and true). "And now in the height of his career, he has met his certain 'Finish,' " (quit Jimmy, quit, your pardon!) "from the tough fists of an humble laborer, whose intelligence if pitted against Britt's in any other vocation, would have earned him but little praise.

"Britt as a few other well built and well bred youths do every year, chose the part of the contesting brute." (My! don't that rasp your inner soul?) "The training and surrounding that he received have inured him to fighting, but they have trained him away from every other mode of life. The beaten prize-fighter is a ruined man." (I'd like to carry Jimmy's sack!) "His pride—almost always an evident vanity—forbids him then to enter a decent profession." (What the deuce does Jimmy care with 60,000 bucks?) "And he becomes a drifter, a pursuer of petty jobs for a living and a follower of scandal-mongers" (Oh, James, my gentle one, take heed ere you match up in perhaps a breech of promise suit!) "or of wretched politics for a pastime." (What's the matter with graft, is there none around the generous Golden Gate?)

"The pitiful after fate of the whipped pug" (how unkind to speak thusly of James Edward!) "especially where he has been gifted with brains," (my pencil brother is easing up, and even threatens to get—awful nice!) "is the slap of fate at him for his foolhardiness.

"His art of self-defense, an honor to every able-bodied man" (he's coming around, all right all right!) "becomes a burden and a drag that tied him to a wheel" (Heavens no! not roulette?) "of sordidness for the remainder of his days.

"There is but one champion to a class," (Well—



Choose  
the  
Rug  
Here

In the matter of quality and variety, it is generally conceded that we have the best selected and most meritorious stock of rugs in Los Angeles. In every weave, style and size we have a representative showing, and our sales floor—the best lighted in the city—makes possible a more satisfactory display than can be afforded elsewhere. Our prices are as low as quoted anywhere for reliable goods. In every particular we are in a position to serve you best in this line.

## Los Angeles Furniture Company

631-33-35 SOUTH SPRING ST.

On west side of Spring, midway between 6th and 7th Sts.

## Los Angeles Railway Co.

Reaches all  
points of interest  
in the City,  
including the  
beautiful City  
Parks.

**Westlake Park** -- Take Seventh Street Line or Second Street Line.

**Eastlake Park** -- Take Eastlake Park Line of Downey Avenue Line.

**Elysian Park** -- Take Garvanza Line or Griffin Avenue Line on Spring Street.

**Hollenbeck Park** -- Take East First or Euclid Avenue Line.

**South Park** -- Take San Pedro Street Line.

**Chutes Park** -- Take Main Street Line or Grand Avenue Line.

**BAND CONCERTS** -- Eastlake Park, Westlake Park and Chutes Park every Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

### Seeing Los Angeles Observation Cars

provide a quick but thorough means of gaining specific knowledge of the city and its surroundings. One by one places of interest are pointed out with terse comprehensive historical data by guides who are especially skilled and abundantly informed. THESE OBSERVATION CARS wind through the business thoroughfares, the residential sections, penetrate the oil districts, give you a passing glimpse of Chinatown and around the Parks of the City of Today and the Sonora Towns of a century and a half ago when the Spanish and the Mexicans were the only settlers. To ride upon one of these cars is to receive two hours of interesting and profitable entertainment.

**Tickets 50 Cents . No Half Fares**

Cars start from Hotel Angelus Fourth and Spring Streets at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. daily, Sundays included. :: :: ::

**Phone Main 900**



MANY BEERS ARE GOOD BUT

## MALTO BEER

IS PERFECT

WE HAVE DIRECTED OUR ENERGIES TOWARD PRODUCING A LIGHT CLEAN BEER, AND THE "MALTO" IS THE FINISHED PRODUCT . . . .

**\$10,000.00 GUARANTEE**  
THAT MALTO IS MADE FROM THE CHOICEST MALT AND HOPS ONLY

**Los Angeles Brewing Co.,**

**EAST MAIN STREET**

**Home 820**

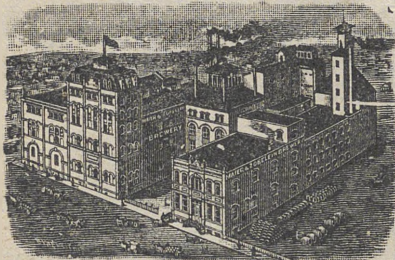
**Sunset East 820**

Joseph Maier  
Pres. and Treas.

George Zobelein  
Vice-Pres. and Sect

### **MAIER & ZOBELEIN BREWERY** (INCORPORATED)

Home  
Industry  
Keeps  
Money  
At Home!



**444 Aliso St. Both Phones 91 Los Angeles**

## **Fitzgerald, Black & Co.**

Eastern Races by Wire. All tracks where Racing  
is in Progress. Commissions Accepted.

**121 West First Street**

End of Central avenue car line

Home Phone 572 Main 572

Take Vernon Car, Second and Spring Streets

be golly now, what d'yer think of that? Away on the low-down, methinks he's been in the game, or probably at some time read the—yes! I must spit it out—the, the Police Gazette.) "the rest may aspire for awhile, but after that they are forever whipped curs, branded of society," (and we'll presume the exclusive book, that featured New York's luntum cream a few weeks ago till Uncle Sam stepped in and called a halt!) "sneered at by their own following, pathetic jesters to the world of sport during a whole lifetime." (What! hold enough? Yea verily yea! That'll be about all, that the wise Owl—said.)

### **Not of Record.**

Joseph F. Smith, president of the Mormon Church, arrived in Los Angeles on Wednesday. It is not of record that the Times has yet succeeded in "interviewing" him on what he intends to do in Utah. Mr. Smith is en route to Mexico, where he will visit various Mormon colonies and will return to Los Angeles on his way back to Salt Lake. He was given much attention while here by those of his faith and by officials of the Salt Lake Route, over which road he traveled. By the way, there is a very interesting article in the current issue of "Out West" from Elder Smith's pen.

### **Here from New York.**

By reason of a change in the United States National Bank Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Smith are again to become residents of Los Angeles, much to the satisfaction of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Mr. Smith has been for some time in charge of the New York branch of the Italian Vineyard Company. Mr. Smith returns to California as cashier of the United States National, succeeding Mr. E. J. Vawter, Jr. Mr. Vawter in turn becomes vice president and manager of the New National Bank of Ocean Park, the control of which rests with his father. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are temporarily in Ocean Park but expect to make their home in Los Angeles this winter.

### **A Busy Contractor.**

While real estate men, and the people generally, are gloating over the immense development of Los Angeles in recent years, I do not believe that many realize to what an extent the business of the contractors has grown. It takes a trip like one I took the other morning with Carl Leonardt to understand what the expansion of the city has meant to this class of men. The grading men, from Stansbury and Werdin down, have their great camps which all may see, but when you notice a big building going up, you scarcely think of the organization that is behind it. Carl Leonardt is a type of the class of building contractors, although there are more like Angelo and other recent arrivals from the East who are breaking into the same class of work. Carl Leonardt keeps moving throughout the day. The automobile with him is a strictly business vehicle. Only with an automobile could he cover the necessary ground each day. He has nearly fifteen hundred men working in various parts of the city and the south. The core of his organization is a great concrete warehouse—in reality two of them—approaching completion in that busy country east of Bishop's factory, and thence to the river. He has his own trackage, and his supplies of structural steel, cement and plaster come in by the carload and the trainload. You may know that he is the man who



built the H. W. Hellman building, but if you know him well you will quickly discern that his pride is in his cement and concrete work. He will grow eloquent about the Aliso street bridge and he has in his warehouse concrete beams that are 102 feet long, the longest in the world. These support the roof of the warehouse and there comes into the Leonardt eye a gleam of pride when he looks at them. No matter how busy he may be, Carl Leonardt has time to talk about concrete work; and if you don't know him, stop at the corner of Spring and Sixth streets some day within the next two or three weeks and look at some re-inforced concrete work that is going into the frame of a nine story building that Leonardt is putting up at that corner.

Already the advanced guard of eastern tourists are putting in appearance at the larger hotels. The Angelus has had a number of distinguished arrivals from the east and Europe among others being J. D. Bonbright, the Philadelphia hardware merchant; Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Stirmer of Owensboro, Ky., Mrs. Susan McLeod of Versailles, Ky., and Prof. W. O. Crosby of Boston. I understand, by the way, that Professor Crosby who is a distinguished water engineer, is here especially to study the Owens River water supply project. He has been engineer of Boston's water works.

E. Bennett, Jr., reports the sale of several Waynes during the past couple of weeks. A. Melsted bought a runabout and the Chicago Lumber Co., J. G. Ferguson and T. M. Brown each bought light touring cars.

*Tourist*  
AUTOMOBILES—  
Made in  
Los Angeles, Cal.

Auto Vehicle Co., Cor. Main and Tenth Sts.



## Autos and Autoists

Edited by A. P. FLEMING  
Sec. of the Auto Club of So. Cal.

The chances are that when this week's *Graphic* reaches the reader, the Reo Rambler Santa Barbara endurance run will be common property, a matter of history; but I cannot refrain from indulging in some anticipations as I sit at my typewriter. It strikes me that the affair should be interesting from several points of view.

Of course, I may be wrong, but really, I can't help feeling sorry for the poor fellows who even now may be prowling through the dust, dust, dust, so thick that it is almost impossible to keep the course; dust so strong that it is difficult for the cars to make any headway against it; dust so exasperating that the eight men in the two cars may be this very moment coughing their heads off. I admit that such reflections are none too pleasant, but I can't help it.

Why? Because I have today been assured by several competent judges that the roads between here and Santa Barbara are in a terrible condition. Roads all torn up, roads full of chuck-holes, chuck-holes full of dust. Nice, pleasant situation, isn't it? I imagine it must be delightful.

The word "endurance contest" is used advisedly. It will be a case of physical endurance as well as mechanical.

No matter what is the outcome of that race, whoever wins, there is bound to be some queer feelings, some peculiar emotions beating in the breasts of the contestants. For, if plans were not changed at the last moment, W. K. Cowan rode in Shettler's Reo, and Shettler rode in Cowan's Rambler.

Harris Hanshue was the driver of the Reo, and with him rode Cowan and two observers, one appointed by the Rambler man, the other by the Reo man.

P. A. Renton was the driver of the Rambler. With him rode his friend the enemy, L. T. Shettler, and also two observers, who were chosen in the same manner as the observers in the other car.

Now, isn't that a mixup? If the Rambler wins, Shettler will have the ignominious pleasure (?) of being in the other fellow's machine when it comes through with flying colors. And vice versa.

R. Shettler, vice president of the Reo Motor Car Company, has returned from the East, and will spend the winter in Southern California.

Herbert Wylie, general manager of the Mexican Petroleum Co., has returned from an enjoyable tour of Southern California. He says he found the roads between here and Santa Barbara in a lovely condition, carpeted a foot thick with very fine dust, and cut up with chuck-holes. He traveled in a light Wayne touring car.

Thomas Weiss and his daughter went for a jaunt the other day in their Wayne, and took in Santa Barbara, whither they journeyed to see Mr. Weiss's sons play polo. Miss Weiss drove the car both ways, and made the trip in about eight hours each way. They were away five or six days, and everywhere they went Miss Weiss won plaudits for the skilful manner in which she handled her car.



## Lucille's Letter

My dear Harriet:

At the moment I am lost in admiration at the superlative degree of comfort, of restful dignity and elegance that only time and good taste can acquire, which are at all times displayed in one of our good old first-class establishments here. In the simple (and stupid) old days a store was just a store. Simply a place of counters and counter-jumpers—of more or less comfortable pin-wheel stools that revolved at unexpected moments and wearied your temper and your bones while you patiently awaited the coming of "c-a-a-a-sh" boy. Now, thank goodness, "nous avons changé tout cela." A store is—in the case of the Unique on Broadway, at all events—a place of comfort and ease, where, on softly cushioned divans, lounges and cozy corners one may worry and harry the patient temper of the sweetest of salesladies, and view the most elegant garments that have ever been displayed on the Coast. The decorations of this establishment display the refined taste and atmosphere of well cultured people. All the "comfy" furniture is in dark soft green and the wood work of brown Fremish oak, with brass mountings. There will be a Unique opening day next Monday, the 18th, and if I am the wee-est bit of a judge of such things, I would venture to say that the gowns and cloaks and suits that have just been imported from Paris will be rather a surprise to the natives. No formal invitations have been sent out for this really charming function, the lucky people will be those who happen to be "on" to the fact that Mr. L. Isaacs has returned and has the very latest attractions for female vanity.

One of the chiefest charms and joys of the fall season to the female mind is, as you know, these "opening days" in the big stores. All the buyers have safely returned from Europe and the East, laden down with lovely new things, and all the wealthy, dressy women are just discovering that they "simply haven't a thing to wear," though if papa will only tender them an unfilled cheque they know exactly where to go to "do themselves proud." And one of the newest and smartest of all our stores is

### Fall Ribbons

We announce the readiness of our Fall stock of ribbons; new soft satin taffetas in all widths and shades; beautiful moire taffetas in a rainbow variety, and a splendid showing of Scotch plaid ribbons, in all widths and the colors most popular for autumn.

Full line of patterns in pillow ruffings, and colored or black velvet ribbons for dress trimmings.

*Coulter Dry Goods Co.*

225-227-229 SOUTH BROADWAY  
224-226-228 SOUTH HILL STREET

this New York Cloak and Suit House I heretofore mentioned to you. The great opening of this artistic establishment has been deferred from last Monday till today, the 14th. The "opening" will continue to the end of the week and it will be worth a visit to town, only just to be in the fun of it and see the lovely new things, all fresh and new, that will be for the first time on exhibition. Some of their evening wraps are just about the limit for style.

Talking of pretty and artistic interiors and furnishings of stores I believe in this line Los Angeles "takes the frosted cake" over any city west of New York. Among those who have arrived along with our champion tennis player from the old country is Mr. Priddy of Coulter's dry goods store. He was only just recovering from a siege of glad hands when I saw him this week, and though his cases had safely gotten through the custom houses, the things (he vowed were beyond description) were not yet on view. Nevertheless he says by the end of the week we will see such laces, such dreams of gowns and garments, such embroideries as were never shown before in Coulter's or any other place in town. Irish point lace, especially that known as "Baby Irish", is to be the extreme fashion this year for yokes, fronts and trimmings in "all overs" and Coulter's cases are simply yawning with some of the loveliest coats and gowns in real hand-made lace. Some of it looks just like old fashioned tatting and is made every stitch by hand in the old Emerald Isle. "Latherings of lace" for the coming season!—that is the keynote of fashion; you can't lay it on too thick, and Coulter Bros. are ready "to assist."

Away, away up, sky high in the Boston Store I was allowed to "buttinsky" on an opening up of some of the very latest things for the undoing of unhappy man's pocket-book, and the catering to the vanity of his vainer half. Mr. McNeally, who has just brought back his best Parisian accent, along with these beautiful new things, I found simply snowed under, in the unpacking of all sorts and kinds of womanish conceits. At the moment ribbons seemed to be the uppermost subject and these I found vastly interesting for it seems that in Paris and the old country waist sashes, wide and heavy, are worn with all but street garments. Some of these wide flowered and figured ribbons are more than beautiful, almost as fine as a hand painting in delicately shaded flowers and vines on soft grey pearl and lavender backgrounds. They are to be tied in a long looped bow at the back, and hang clear down to the heels. A large and original assortment of the last thing in veils was also just seeing the light from the depths of the big packing cases. These long veils—three

Ye  
Print  
Shop



### Smart Note Paper

Our stock includes all the really high-grade note papers; varieties appreciated by those who like to use dainty stationery. Many of our most attractive styles sell for less than you have paid elsewhere for inferior sorts. Ask for prices.

**FORD SMITH & LITTLE CO.,**  
313 South Broadway



yards apiece—come in blues, greys, white, pearl and browns, and are shaded, or graded from the dark edges to the light transparent center. Spots dabble indiscriminately through the fine gauze. Mightily becoming I must tell you, Harriet, and liable to make the automobilist a more dangerous creature than ever, for who "could be true to veils of blue, if he looked into veils of brown?" And, woe to the poor meek pedestrian, when a few yards of these glorious new things blow across the chauffeur's eyes!

Now, dear, for the benefit of all things feminine whether in town or country, I must try to explain that the place par excellence to go to this season for waists is the Ville de Paris. They are showing an assortment of these lovely things there this week, that fairly makes your mouth water, and your eyes turn green with envy. In finest, sheerest lawns, mad-rass and mulls, with mazes and masses of insertions on their ample bosoms, these be-tucked and be-trimmed new waists are marvels of elegance and dainty beauty. Long tight cuffs composed of innumerable frills of narrow valenciennes lace, form the lower portion of the newest sleeve. Shirred up the inside of the arm and puffing in a graceful mutton-leg at the top, they are the smartest things ever. And the variety at the Ville is simply unequalled in the city in all styles and prices from plaid silk to finest chiffon, from 5 to 50 dollars. "You pays your money and you takes your choice" and a splendid choice, indeed, does this Parisian outfitter supply to a grateful public.

Well "there's a little bit of all right, all right" doing at Blackstone's this week, my child, that would quite delight you, I know. I had the joy of being presented to a counter teeming with the loveliest display of jewelled hair combs and buckles and hand bags and pocket books I have seen in many a moon. The vanity bags are more perfect this year than ever. Nothing but your character seems to be wanting in these little reticules; from the hand mirror and powder puff down to the place for postage stamps and cocktails, they are quite complete and all ready for any emergency. They come in so many new leathers and colors to match the gowns and the dearest, newest of shapes. Go to Blackstone's for pretty things of that kind Harriet, they are simply blowing themselves on little female vanities for the Christmas season. Thank goodness that laborious holiday is still a long way off.

Affectionately yours,

LUCILLE.

Figueroa St., September Fourteenth.

**W. E. Cummings Shoe Co.**  
FOURTH AND BROADWAY.

**BE PREPARED**  
when you come to our store, to see the finest line of fashionable footwear ever shown in this city,  
Our Goods are all Good. Our Styles are all New. Our Prices are all Low.  
Ask to see our **SO-E-Z** (so easy to the foot) shoes.  
The best on the market for \$3.50 and \$4.00 a pair --:-

## Over The Teacups

If you're fortunate enough to be numbered among the friends of Mrs. Mary Field of Los Angeles and New York, who spends six months in each city, you will sooner or later be included in her invitations for "an evening."

During her stay here Mrs. Field resides at 4977 Pasadena avenue, a unique bungalow designed by her son, who studied for several years with the architectural firm of White, Mead & McKim of New York.

Mrs. Field was the founder and ever since has been president of the Twentieth Century Club of New York City—an organization which admits both men and women, and numbers among its members the leading writers, musicians and artists of the metropolis. During her six months residence here from May 1 to November 1 Mrs. Field entertains in a manner similar to that of the club to which she is attached, with an evening each week when guests are addressed by some well known speaker. On Tuesday evening about ninety guests assembled at her home to listen to an address by Mr. James Lapsley, a brilliant Scotchman who took for his subject the life and deeds of John Calvin. Not altogether an interesting subject one would imagine, but in the hands of Mr. Lapsley it fairly scintillated with humor and interest.

Not a little annoyance was given the hostess, who was besieged by many persons, with whom she was not even acquainted, laboring under the impression that the lecture or talk was to be a public affair and who asked for permission to attend the same.

### You Have A Chance To Breathe

If your kitchen is equipped with

### A Gas Range

Just the right kind of a fire immediately.

Always under your control.

No dependence on draughts.

In short

### Gas is Perfect Fuel

Gas Ranges For Sale by all Dealers



Many persons who saw, met and talked with the brilliant young author Jack London during his recent visit here, will be interested in the announcement of his engagement in San Francisco recently, to Miss Charmion Kittredge of Oakland. Miss Kittredge, who is herself a writer of some considerable ability, is well known in the southwest. She has many friends and some relatives in Los Angeles, and has contributed to several numbers of "Out West" besides writing short stories for other periodicals. The young woman is handsome and devoted to outdoor sports and much of her time at the Glen Ellen country, situated near Mr. London's ranch in Sonoma county, is spent on horseback. No date has been set for the wedding, but the young couple are preparing for a trip around the world in Jack London's yacht.

Won't there be a crash this evening at Pasadena at the reception to welcome the doughty little woman champion tennis player of the world, May Sutton? It's a safe venture that a plethora of honors, trophies and attentions has not spoiled the youthful champion, for she and her clever sisters are of the sort whose heads do not become turned at applause from the grand-stand or adulation from the press.

They are all domestic, these Sutton girls. They are the best of housekeepers and any one of the quartet, from Mrs. Bruce down to the youngest of the family, Miss May, is a post-graduate in the mysteries of housekeeping and culinary arts. After the daily duties of a big household are attended to, the Misses Violet, Florence and May Sutton consider that they have neglected something if they do not put in a few hours at tennis or take a ten mile walk through the country roads from their home. This is not done as a matter of training, but for the exhilaration and pleasure they derive from healthy exercise.

When Glover Widney was informed on Sunday morning that the new addition to his household was a son and heir, he breathed a sign of relief, threw his hat widely in the air, rushed in and embraced the attendants and made a bee line for the telephone.

His course was not unusual with papas over their first, but there was more at stake on this occasion than sentiment. The fact is, that for the past few

weeks, Mr. Widney has been besieged with bets and as his friends insisted on putting their money on a girl, he was obliged to stand pat on a boy. There wasn't any time lost in paying up after the news was spread and not a few young bachelors on Monday morning dug down in their jeans and paid to the young papa, who is fairly "tickled to death," sums ranging from ten to fifty dollars. Mrs. Widney very properly is to share in the proceeds a diamond ring from the head of the household.

A ball at Burlingame for Alice Roosevelt!

That's the most dazzling affair on the cards just now, and even that's a dead secret.

The Burlingame folk are hoping against hope to have their new club-house finished, that they may entertain the President's daughter therein.

The trades unions keeping good, they ought to have it in shape, which would greatly add to importance of the affair.

The Mayo Newhall home in San Francisco is rapidly nearing completion and will be the scene of a brilliant wedding during the winter, when Miss Margaret Newhall will marry James Houghtelling of Chicago. The site is at Scott and Green streets, and one of the city's most enviable. Miss Margaret Newhall is well known here having visited with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Newhall.

Miss Esther Milner, whose marriage to Frank Rule will occur within a few weeks, is one of the busiest of prospective brides. The young woman is just now, in company with her mother, hunting a site for a pretty home which she intends building. Hollywood is said to be the spot chosen and the house will be a comfortable and picturesque bungalow.

San Francisco, which has heretofore been a rival of Los Angeles on the grafting system, has recently taken the matter in hand, the initial movement being made by Miss Katherine Felton, the general secretary of the Associated Charities. So many misdeeds were being performed by grafters in the name of charity, that the attention of Miss Felton was called to the matter. She began a crusade against them, organized a committee, and now there is not a dollar paid over to public charity, except what comes under the scrutiny of the board. This, of course, covers only the province of the Associated Charities but merchants, who for so many years have been the dupes of dishonest solicitors, have taken heart and are organizing along the lines laid out by the secretary of the Associated Charities.

ANASTASIA.

## New Styles Are Not Always New

What is new today is old next season.

New styles in shoes are not new when they have begun to be suspended by other styles.

It is a decided satisfaction to have new shoes at the very instant of their acceptance.

You'll always find new styles first at the

**Innes Shoe Co.,**

258 S. Broadway

231 W. Third St.

## Silverware

Our new stock is arriving daily. We have a splendid line of solid silver, particularly appropriate for Wedding Gifts. Our prices are right.

**E. GERSON** Tels. Home 1260  
Sunset Main 1311

**Jeweler**

**359 So. Broadway**



## Where Are They?

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith are at Idyllwild.  
Mrs. W. F. Botsford will leave soon for the east.  
Mr. James B. Hobbs is sojourning at Mt. Wilson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fielding J. Stilson are at Lake Tahoe.  
Mr. Walter McIntosh of Mentone is here for a few days.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Averill have taken a house at 115 South Union avenue.

Mrs. George F. Gillelen left this week for a three months' tour in the East.

Mrs. A. C. Bates of 730 S. Figueroa street has returned from New York.

Mrs. George F. Gillelen of 1333 Arapahoe street left this week for the East.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Crenshaw of 1522 Harvard Boulevard are in Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Vicira of 1206 West Twelfth street have returned from Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Joyce and family are at Ocean Park for a few weeks.

Mr. Will Nevin will leave soon for a two months' visit to Chicago and New York.

Miss Mabel Brundige of 1062 West Thirtieth street is visiting in Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Althouse and Miss June Althouse are visiting the Portland Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Boswell of 669 South Bonnie Brae street have returned from the North.

Mrs. Wilfred T. Reynolds of Court street is entertaining Miss Lotus Coombs of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Smith, until recently of New York, are stopping with friends at Ocean Park.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gaines of Riverside are spending a portion of their honeymoon at the Angelus.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wincup of 1027 West Twenty-third street have returned from a year's travel.

Mrs. Oliver P. Posey and Mrs. S. A. Van Gieson are in New York and will be in the East till November.

Miss Catharyn Jackson of Oakland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackson, of West Adams street.

Mrs. J. H. McCollock and the Misses Alice and Olive Harp-ham have returned from Hotel Potter, Santa Barbara.

Mr. L. H. Wilson, a well known mining man of New York City, who spends much of his time here, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Garnsey, of 2241 West Twenty-fourth street left yesterday for a six months' European tour.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lucien Stanoefer have bought and will occupy the Bundy residence at 227 West Fifteenth street.

Mr. W. P. Innes of Wichita, Kansas, brother of Mr. W. A. Innes, is in Los Angeles for a month's visit to his relatives.

Mrs. George Cochran and Miss Susie Cochran are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran of Harvard Boulevard.

Mrs. M. Burton Williamson and the Misses Williamson have returned to 1060 West Jefferson street from Crescent Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Spreckels, Jr., of San Francisco are Angelus guests. Mrs. Spreckels was formerly Miss Marie Huntington.

Mrs. J. A. Henderson and Mrs. Helen Steckel of 2515 South Grand avenue are in Paris; they expect to sail for home next month.

Dr. Lewis S. Thorpe, Messrs. W. H. Obear, P. B. Obear and L. R. Works are enjoying a ten days' automobile trip after fish and game.

Mrs. Charles C. Loomis and Miss Margaret Loomis, who have been spending the last six months at Ocean Park, have returned to the Angelus.

Lieut. D. P. Quinlan, U. S. A., and Mrs. Quinlan, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Long of Hollywood, left this week for Corvallis, Ore.

Miss Hazel Siegel is in Portland. Thence she goes to New Brighton, Pa., and expects to remain in New York and the East for the next three months.

Among the well known Angelenos engaged in pressing business in San Francisco last Saturday who took a half holiday at Colma were ———.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle entertained Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Robertson and Mrs. Laura Armstrong at their Terminal Island cottage this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Y. Ridenbaugh are now stopping with

her mother, Mrs. Helen L. Eaton, whose residence is 141 East Avenue Fifty-five, Highland Park, this city.

Mrs. William May Garland of 815 West Adams street and her two children have gone to Dunkirk, N. Y., to visit Mrs. Garland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Hinman.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Albers and their daughters, Mrs. A. W. French, Mrs. B. H. Merchant and Miss Katharine Albers, have returned from Ocean Park to 2640 Menlo avenue.

Mrs. Julius M. Purnell, formerly Miss Edith Terry, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. G. Wiley Wells, at Santa Monica, left for her former home in Louisville, Ky., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Blanchard and the Misses Stella, Alice and Alfreda Blanchard of 2616 East Third street, and Miss Helen Day, have returned from a two months' vacation in Bear Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherrill Osborne have taken possession of their new home at 1409 West Eleventh street. Mrs. Osborne will be at home to her friends the second and fourth Tuesdays of the month.

Mr. Roy Arnold of Estrella avenue entertained last Sunday in honor of Miss Clara Garbutt and Mr. George Turner. Other guests were Miss Margaret Garbutt, Miss Katherine Brady, Mr. Albert Caul and Dr. Ethelbert Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Banning entertained a jolly camping party last week on the Malibu Ranch. The party included Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mellus, the Misses Grace and Katherine Mellus, Mrs. Mary Banning, Miss May Banning and the Banning boys.

Major and Mrs. H. M. Russell of 718 West Adams street are at Ann Arbor, Michigan, where their son, George Keating, commences his studies. With their daughter, Miss Eva Elizabeth Keating, Major and Mrs. Russell expect to travel in the East for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Innes and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doran who have been spending the summer at Ocean Park, will return to town Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Innes have leased a home on West Thirtieth street and Mr. and Mrs. Doran will occupy their new home, just completed.

Mrs. Rebecca Poor Bourne of Hayward, announces the engagement of her daughter May Ethelyn to Mr. Guy Howatt Borland of Fresno. Miss Bourne is quite well known to many Los Angeles people, who met her while she was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Lummis.

## The Beaches We Reach



**Are Seaside Park, Long Beach,  
Alamitos Bay, Bay City, Sunset,  
and Huntington Beaches.**

**AND AMONG THEM YOU WILL BE  
SURE TO FIND JUST THE RESORT  
YOU CONSIDER IDEAL.**

We give you the unexampled facilities of a Great Double Track, Standard Gauge Trolley System, with Fast, Frequent and Luxurious Cars, to Reach Them. :: :: :: :: ::

Ask an agent or send direct for one of our  
ILLUSTRATED BEACH FOLDERS

## The Pacific Electric Railway



Mr. and Mrs. John W. Mitchell of Lomita are host and hostess of a camping party in the San Fernando valley this week. Their guests include Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Snyder, Mr. Ross Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Domenico Russo, Mrs. Amphlett of Oxford, Eng., Miss Dorothy Parry Jones of South Wales, Mr. James Pringle, and Mr. Jack Lankershim.

#### Receptions, Etc.

September 9.—Mrs. George J. Birkel, 1138 West Twenty-first street; luncheon at Jonathan Club for Mrs. Marc Blumenberg of New York.

September 9.—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Chipron, 981 Araphoe street; launch party at Long Beach.

September 10.—Mr. and Mrs. George J. Birkel, 1138 West Twenty-first street; musical for Mr. and Mrs. Marc Blumenberg of New York.

September 11.—Mr. R. G. Masson; dinner at Van Nuys and theater party for Miss Leila Simonds and Mr. Warren Carhart.

September 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sunderland, 1811 South Flower street; for Miss Julia Sunderland.

September 11.—Mrs. Charles Loomis, Hotel Angelus; luncheon for Baba Bharati.

September 12.—Mrs. Jennie Kempton, 823 S. Union avenue; musical for Miss Lola Williams.

September 12.—Miss Louise Lacey, 690 South Burlington avenue; theater party for Miss Gladys Chase and Miss Jessie Scudder.

September 12.—Mrs. C. W. Hincheliffe, 2414 South Grand avenue; luncheon for Miss Catharyn Jackson of Oakland and Miss Lotus Coombs of San Francisco.

September 13.—Mrs. John T. Rowntree, 331 Loma Drive; luncheon at Playa del Rey for Miss Rowntree.

September 13.—Woman's Press Club; picnic at Playa del Rey.

September 13.—Mrs. C. Q. Stanton, 760 Whittier street; luncheon for Mrs. W. H. Austin of El Paso.

September 13.—Mrs. Robert Parker, 1338 West Third street; for B. O. F.'s of South Gate Chapter, O. E. S.

September 14.—Mrs. C. W. Hincheliffe, 2414 South Grand avenue; dinner for Mr. C. W. Hincheliffe, Jr.

September 14.—Miss Pearl King, 244 North Belmont avenue; dinner for Miss Manner and Mr. Scott.

September 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Wilson, 441 Lake street; for Alabama Association.

September 14.—Mrs. Burwell A. Holmes, 1118 South Grand avenue; theater party at Belasco's for Mrs. W. Charles Crawford, of Sydney, Australia.

September 15.—Miss Beulah Haskell of Pasadena; card party for Miss Gladys Chase and Miss Jessie Scudder.

#### Anastasia's Date Book

September 21.—Miss Ethel Shrader of Hollywood; theater party for Miss Gladys Chase.

September 21.—Mrs. James T. Neighbors; for Sunshine Society at Burbank parlors.

#### Recent Weddings

September 12.—Miss Louise Naud to Mr. Glenn C. Peek in St. Mary's Church, San Francisco.

September 12.—Miss Louise Boshyshell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Boshyshell, to Mr. Marion Gibbs, at 1124 Ingraham street.

September 12.—Miss Sylvia Bowman, daughter of Mrs. Adeline Bowman, to Mr. Herbert B. Stedman, at 947 Denver avenue.

September 12.—Miss Harriet Marshall Woodward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Woodward of 457 West Thirty-ninth street, to Mr. J. P. Wells, Jr., in Broadway Christian Church.

September 12.—Miss Mamie Hambright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hambright of 172 West Twenty-eighth street, to Mr. Lucien Durnerin, in St. Vincent's.

#### Approaching Weddings

September 19.—Miss Anna Elizabeth Maurer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Maurer of 650 West Thirty-fifth street, to Mr. Charles Holmes Scott, in the University M. E. Church.

September 20.—Miss Maude Little, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Little, of 928 South Burlington avenue, to Mr. Clyde J. Smith.

September 25.—Miss Amie Langworthy, daughter of Mrs. Augusta Cox Langworthy, to Mr. Edgar Alonzo Henry.

September 27.—Miss Marian Frances Palmer, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frank M. Palmer of Redondo, to Mr. Frank L. Perry.

September 27.—Miss Mabel Cronkhite, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Cronkhite of 3041 West Sixth street, to Mr. B. H. Miller of Buffalo, N. Y., in the First Baptist Church.

October 3.—Miss Marie Louise Eager, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Eager, to Mr. Charles B. Bergin in St. Vibiana's Cathedral.

October 4.—Miss Bessie Entwistler Hinton to Mr. George E. Munger, at 1033 West Seventh street.

October 4.—Miss Alice M. Stribling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Stribling of 2529 East First street, to Mr. Harry G. Elliott in the Boyle Heights Presbyterian Church.

October 9.—Miss Stella Blanchard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Blanchard to Mr. Elmer Dodd Cowan in the Boyle Heights Presbyterian Church.

October 11.—Miss Clara Louise Garoutt to Mr. George Turner in the University Methodist Church.

October 25.—Miss Bessie Rowntree, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Rowntree of 331 Loma Drive, to Mr. Willard Arnott.

#### Engagements.

Miss May-Ethelwyn Bourne, daughter of Mrs. Rebecca Poor Bourne of Hayward, to Mr. Guy Howatt Borland of Fresno.

Miss Caddie L. Hunter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hunter of 1235 Catalina street, to Mr. George Wilson.



and here's to the Happy Couple a bottle of the

Genuine

**Clicquot**

THE MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL  
**Champagnes**

BUT, please REMEMBER, that each bottle of the GENUINE Clicquot, imported direct from FRANCE bears

**VIGNIER'S LABEL**

also please notice that the cork is "NOT TIED WITH STRING"

Do not accept substitutes! **R. R. Roth Agt.**  
301 Bradbury Bldg



## On the Stage and Off



*May Irwin at the Mason*

Violet Dale still easily leads the procession at the Orpheum, in distinctive achievement, at least, if not in general popularity. Her impersonations this week are Grace Cameron, Fay Templeton, George Evans, Mrs. Fiske and Anna Held, a diversified collection, in each of which this clever and dainty little actress "caught the likeness." One's only lament is that you do not see enough of Miss Dale as herself. If I mistake not, this talented young woman made her start from Los Angeles, and while she has climbed well up the ladder of success there are other heights within her reach.

Miss Dale's is the only "turn" in this week's bill that has any pretension towards art. The program is opened by four persons who have arrogated to themselves imperial titles; they make hideous, blatant noises with a variety of instruments; one or more of them also makes faces. The Millman trio do dazzling and daring feats on the tight wire, little Miss Bird Millman performing with captivating grace and airiness. O'Brien and Havel, the former as an office boy who among many other accomplishments walks around on his ear, and the latter a trim little soubrette, burlesque the bucket shop broker's office and raise plenty of fun. Redford is the legi-

timate successor of the tramp juggler—I forget his name—who used to interrupt breathless expectancy by making us roar with laughter at the old Main street house. His dexterity and grotesqueness are well matched. His partner, Winchester, also does clever juggling.

There is a "female baritone" on this week's bill and with a voice that reminds one of the efforts of a howling dervish declares in favor of "a loife on the o-shun waive"; she wins loud applause from the gallery, whose denizens understand her method and her dialect.

Some capital motion pictures, Burton's dogs, and the somewhat tawdry farcette "Mille Ricci" complete a fairly entertaining bill.

At the Belasco they have revived Alexandre Bisson's old farce, "Le controleur des wagons-lits" which in its English dress is called "On and Off." It has not been seen in Los Angeles since May 1899, when a Frohman company brought it here with those bright actors, E. M. Holland and Fritz Williams, in the leading roles. This week Galbraith and Vivian are the fun-makers and they succeed to admiration. One expects this sort of thing from Vivian but Galbraith has had so many misfits that it is quite an agreeable surprise to see him do really brilliant work in a part that requires so much ease, such rapid changes of action and such quick utterance. By the bye, and once more, Galbraith should pay more attention to his pronunciation. Marie Howe is excellent as the formidable mother-in-law. Juliet Crosby affords a charming relief to the grewsomeness of her Geisha girl and Miss Blanchard is distinguished for a good vocal delivery. Barnum is missed from the cast. He is supposed to be studying Shylock.

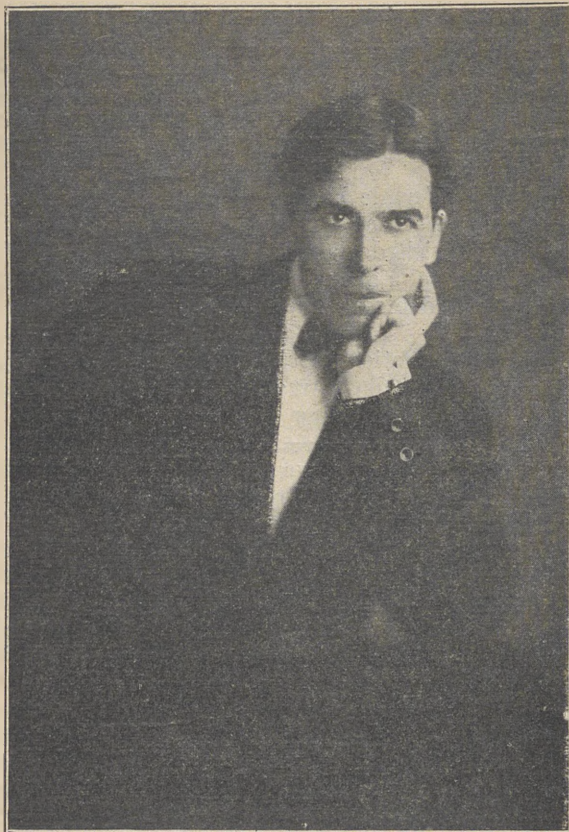
"Ramona" will be presented at the Venice Auditorium on Sunday afternoon and evening. A feature of the evening performance will be the interpolated Spanish songs and dances.

Since special matinees at the local stock houses seem to be the vogue these days the Belasco people evidently do not propose to be found trailing at the tag end of the procession of special events and have announced for next Wednesday afternoon, a special matinee of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" with Oscar Dane in the dual role. Dane is a young actor who has recently come out of the East where he has achieved some successes in the chief support of a number of the syndicate stars of the first magnitude. His "Jekyll and Hyde" does not follow the conventional lines of frequently seen dramatizations of the Stevenson story, but contains a pretty love theme which makes the play more interesting than the versions usually seen. Mr. Dane is a son of the Reverend Henry J. Messing, rabbi of the Beth Israel congregation of St. Louis, and a nephew of Adolph Messing, for many years one of the most prominent rabbis of San Francisco and of Rabbi Messing of Indianapolis. The young actor is well known in local Hebraic circles, especially, and there will undoubtedly be a generous attendance at the Belasco next Wednesday afternoon to witness his "Jekyll and Hyde."

### *Trusty Tips To Playgoers*

**Mason**—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday; "Mrs. Black is Back." May Irwin is Mrs. Black. That will be enough for anyone who knows the effervescent,





Howard Scott at the Belasco

bouncing May, and who is in search of an evening's entertainment. Miss Irwin has a play that suits her. It is farcical, of course, but clean, vigorous farce. Miss Irwin in the course of Mrs. Black's vicissitudes sings "I Love to Two-Step." George V. Hobart of Dinkelspiel fame is the author. An evening of wholesome fun is assured.

**Morosco's**—Ezra Kendall's successful starring vehicle "The Vinegar Buyer" will be the attraction next week. The play is a comedy drama and has already proved a great favorite with play patrons of Los Angeles. John W. Burton, who has been enjoying a six weeks' vacation, will return to the company, enacting the role made famous by Kendall.

**Belasco**—Howard Scott, an undeniably able and at times really brilliant character actor, will return to the stock organization in the Edwin Milton Royle comedy drama, "Friends." Mr. Scott has been absent from the Belasco programs for three months, during which time he has been playing with the Belasco people's San Francisco stock company at the Alcazar theater. "Friends" is put on for next week to enable Scott to make something of a triumphant re-entry into local theatricals. He is said to be especially good in the role he will interpret in the Royle piece.

**Orpheum**—There will be three high class comedy sketches next week. The first of these will be presented by Miss Nina Morris and a competent supporting company—"A Friend's Advice," by Brandon Hurst. The Avon Comedy Four will return with their big hit of last season "The New Teacher" with new singing, dancing and comedy features. The third sketch will be "Minnie from Minnesota," pre-

## Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT  
Lessee and Manager

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Nights Only

September 18, 19 and 20, 1905

THAT EXUBERANTLY MIRTHFUL PERSON

### May Irwin

THE DISPENSER OF GOOD CHEER

In the Triumph of Modern Comedies

All Last Season in New York

## "Mrs. Black is Back"

Seats Now on Sale. Prices 25, 50, 75, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Tels. 70,

## Morosco's Burbank Theater

Oliver Morosco, Lessee and Manager.

Sixth and Main Sts  
Phones 1270

Matinee Today Performance Tonight  
Last Times of

### "If I Were King"

Week Starting Tomorrow (Sunday) Afternoon  
Matinee Saturday

## The Vinegar Buyer

Ezra Kendall's Tremendous Success.

Re-appearance of John W. Burton. Every Favorite in the Cast.

Matinees Every Saturday and Sunday, 10c and 25c, no higher.

Evenings 10c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

## Orpheum

Spring Street,  
bet. Second & Third  
Both Phones 1447

MODERN VAUDEVILLE

Week Commencing Monday, Sept. 18

Nina Morris & Company, in "A Friend's Advice"; Howard and North, Rapid Fire Conversationalists; Avon Comedy Four, "The New Teacher"; Mr. and Mrs. John Allison, "Minnie from Minnesota"; Redford & Winchester, Burlesque Jugglers; Susie Fisher, Phenomenal Baritone; 4 Emperors of Music; Orpheum Motion Pictures; Last week of the Great Animal Troupe, Burton's Dogs.

Prices as Usual 10, 25, 50c. Matinees Wed., Sat. and Sun.

## Grand Opera House

MAIN STREET  
Bet. First and Second  
Phone Main 1967, Home 418

Commencing SUNDAY MATINEE, Sept. 17

Ulrich Stock Company

Farewell Week 1905

## "Queen of the Highbinders"

Matinees Sunday, Tuesday, Saturday, 10, 25c.  
Evenings, 10, 25, 50c.



sented by Mr. and Mrs. John Allison, for several seasons stars in Broadhurst comedies. Mrs. Allison in the character of a Swedish maid-of-all-work is said to be unique. Howard and North, rapid fire conversationalists, are in a class by themselves, and their comedy is pronounced new and breezy. Burton's clever fox terriers and jumping greyhounds, Redford and Winchester with their funny juggling, Susie Fisher with new "baritone" songs, the Four Emperors of Music and new motion pictures complete the bill.

**Grand**—For nearly six months the Ulrich Stock Company has been meeting with unqualified success in drawing crowds to its melodramatic productions, and next week the 1905 season will close with the greatest melodrama of them all, Kremer's "Queen of the Highbinders," which has been saved until the last as a "piece de resistance." There is no question but that the Grand box office will be one of the busiest spots in the city for the week, following which "some of the best attractions on the road" will be seen at the First and Main street theater at popular prices.

Mrs. Agnes Booth Schoeffel spent most of the summer on her husband's yacht, and is convalescent.

Myra MacReynolds, sister-in-law of H. Gaylord Wilshire, editor of Wilshire's Magazine, made her stage debut in "Checkers" in New York last Monday.

Elmer Ellsworth, who, it will be remembered, was the popular agent ahead of T. Daniel Frawley's company, some four years ago, and also an amusement promoter in Los Angeles, is now a stock broker in New York City, and doing very well. Since his theatrical days, Elmer has grown very thin, whereas he used to tip the scales at 250 pounds.

De Wolf Hopper produced "Happyland," a new comic opera by Reginald de Koven, book by Frederic Ranken, in Boston last week. George Frothingham, one of the veterans of the Bostonians, is in the company.

**Belasco Theater** Belasco, Mayer & Co., Proprietors  
Main Street bet. Third and Fourth  
Phones: Main 3880; Home 267

TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT LAST TWO TIMES

**The Belasco Theater Stock Co.**

The Funniest of Farces

**"On and Off"**

Next Week: Commencing Monday Night, Sept. 18

Edwin Milton Royle's Comedy Drama

**"Friends"**

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

Wednesday Afternoon Sept. 20,

Special Matinee Performance of a New Version of Robert Louis Stevenson's Powerful Psychological Study,

**Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde**

Presented by the Brilliant Young Romantic Actor,

**Oscar Dane**

Supported by His Own Specially Selected Company

Regular Belasco Night Prices will Prevail for this Important Matinee.

Seats Now On Sale. Prices: Every night, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.

Matinees Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, 25, 35, and 50c.

## In the Musical World

Symphony Orchestra troubles seem to dot the whole country with a fair amount of impartiality, and we have certainly just cause for thankfulness that things orchestral are as well with us as they are.

Emil Paur in Pittsburg is bemoaning the loss of no less than seventeen of his men who, with the expiration of their contracts, rammed their swallow-tails into their soot cases and hied them back to beer and Kaiser.

Frederick Stock in Chicago is running an eternal gauntlet of absurd comparison with the only orchestral conductor this country seems to care to claim—and he a German—Theodore Thomas.

Raffaello Cavallo in Denver seems to be living fully up to the artistic promise of his name, but the several members of the board of management are being publicly pilloried under their trade heads for their shabby picayunish regular fee of \$10 per soloist.

Marc A. Blumenberg, the great and only Musical Courier man, brands both New York and San Francisco with the reproach of being behind the times in that they have neither a permanent orchestra nor an adequate concert hall.

Reginald de Koven has had to give up the Washington Symphony scheme, despite Mr. Wrightson's support, and Kansas City has elected to snooze under the shade of the packing house eaves until the good times coming shall come again some more.

And so it goes—with lots of others worrying along from day to day with a rag here, a bone there, and a hank of hair on each conductorial coat-collar.

We have done better than all this in Los Angeles, and we are going to do better still. One thing only is needed to put us on a splendid artistic footing—but that one thing, it is to be feared, can scarcely be realized for years to come.

It is possible, of course, to give good class performances and draw fair and largely feminine audiences at the afternoon hour. But it is not possible to get business men and business dollars in any appreciable proportion. On the other hand, it can scarcely be expected that the theaters and other places of entertainment should consent to let their best men send substitutes, once a month or so, in order that the Symphony Orchestra may rise to the full measure of its possibilities.

Still, if this seeming sacrifice were to commend itself to the managerial soul, I cannot but think that the direct and indirect returns would redound enormously to the general well-being—and most of all to those whose business it is to cater to the public entertaining.

I read the other day of a youngster who, bending her head in prayer on entering the church, was asked the purport of her pleading. The child answered that she always prayed there might be no Litany.

I do not wonder. That the Litany of the Episcopal service embodies many excellent homilies and not a little exquisite language goes without saying. But that well-balanced folk of these later days can find anything of good in singing or reciting in wearisome iteration that they are "miserable sinners," or that they can find any of the loveliness and gentleness of the all good God in the drastic dogmatism of the Litany is past all thinking.



Nobody denies the beauty of much of the Episcopal ritual. Nor does any sane man deny that he does many things he should not do and leaves undone many things he should do. But the betterment of things never comes about by harping morbidly on the wrongs we have committed. To insist perpetually that we are miserable sinners is only to make ourselves more miserable still and, probably, to encourage those around us to wish we were miserable enough to get out of the world as speedily as possible.

Herein lies at once the danger and the reproach of the Episcopal Church—its formalism and its dogmatism. The genuine kindliness of the heart and the purity and cheery unselfishness of the daily round must be, when all is said, the only question of life as we know it. And, if we will determinedly put from us this "miserable sinner" and Lot's-wife habit of looking back, and force ourselves to keep the cheery and unselfish spirit continually in force, we will do more good to ourselves and those around us than all the Litanies of the Ancients and Moderns could ever compass in the whirl of a century of centuries.

I wonder sometimes whether there was ever a time when a tune was really new. Not so long ago I claimed that "Yankee Doodle" picked Lucy Lockett's pocket and Kitty Fisher found it—out. Now they say that, ages before Lucy's advent, it was a favorite Hessian dance in fly time.

Between ourselves, I believe that Adam sang it as the original setting of "Just One Girl," when Eve was hanging out the first Monday's wash. Whether this was actually the case or not I find some difficulty in determining. But it certainly seems to me to be a matter of wide interest, and, if only for the sake of historic accuracy, I would much like to see it authoritatively cleared up. Will the clerics please investigate?

And now, when once again we call the public school music classes to order, I wonder also whether

we are going to go through the same solemn old farce of teaching things as they are not and ignoring the things that are.

Here is one utterly absurd fallacy—one that is taught the country over, in public schools and vaunted conservatories, in private schools and in choirs and places where they sing, here, there, everywhere—"the signature tells the key."

The signature does not tell the key, and cannot possibly tell it. The only way in which the signature could ever be made to tell the key is one that is scarcely feasible—unless the present apparent confusion were to be made worse confounded.

Let me urge teachers and students alike to scoffingly throw to the four winds all the ancient arrant rubbish of this kind that the schools and text books have so long disgraced themselves by standing sponsor for.

The truth is that the intellectual side of music is a lamentable minus quantity in the average run of students; and I suppose it must always be so until it comes to be commonly accepted that, if any true musicianship is to be assured, the brain must be placed and kept in advance of the actual doing of things.

Every teacher of music and every music student should be thoroughly schooled in elementary theory and rudimentary harmony—partly because it is a grave reflection not to know these things, partly because the more the teacher or student knows the higher the order of his doing.

"Some people," says a writer in the London Saturday Review, "like music, and others prefer eating, but there is a certain number who like their music and nutriment at the same time. It was because of this that the modern restaurant came into being. A modern restaurant includes a bill of fare, a sort of shop-walker, some waiters, and a band. It is an offense to many people. The music-lovers tell the waiters to get away and get away themselves—hungry; for, for the moment, the 'Blue Danube' or one of Sousa's noisy idiotic concoctions has charmed them. Others eat vehemently, and denounce with equal vehemence the chaps kicking up that infernal row in the corner. Nevertheless, the modern restaurant flourishes. One after another adopts its band and prints its program of things to be played side by side with the program of things to be eaten."

London only suffers in common with the rest of us. The remedy is simple enough, but it seems impossible to bring the culprits over to the side of common sense.

Dinner music, as we may term it, should be quiet, dreamy, sensuous. Nothing is more conducive to a wholesome feeling of infinite content than a good meal accompanied by a soft, undulating wave of richly harmonized melody.

The average man likes to chat easily and pleasantly with his fellow man 'tween munches, and it is well that he should. But he gets small chance of being heard, as things are now, unless he yells like a Comanche and incidentally makes himself an abominable nuisance to everybody for tables round.

The gentlemen of the restaurant orchestra should really issue a call to their brethren of the theater bands and go into a peace conference. Many of us are of a quiet-loving nature, and some are even given to studious meditation during our all too speedy mastication. Our thoughts are our fortune.

**A. D. Hunter** *Studio:*  
326-7 Blanchard Hall  
**TEACHER OF**  
**Orchestral Instruments**  
(String or Wind)

**Charles Farwell Edson**

TEACHER OF THE VOICE

*Studio: 950 West Twentieth St.*

**Estelle Cathrine Heartt**

**CONTRALTO**

Concert, Oratorio, Recitals, Afternoons.

**Vocal Instruction**

STUDIO:  
301 Blanchard Hall  
Home Phone Ex. 82

RESIDENCE:  
604 So. Chicago Street  
Home Phone 41255



Draw the bow gently, then, and blow ye soothingly after the manner of the cooing dove, and many eaters shall turn gratefully in their chairs and beckon for extra beers.

FREDERICK STEVENSON.

### Music Notes

Mr. Arnold Krauss has completely recovered from his severe illness and returns to Los Angeles tomorrow after an invigorating holiday spent at Idyllwild and in San Francisco.

A very creditable concert was given Thursday evening in Temperance Temple by the choir and members of St. Athanasius Church.

The season ticket sale of the Los Angeles Symphony orchestra opened last week at the Mason Theater, and over two hundred subscribers have already signified their willingness and paid their assessment for this year's series of concerts. It is the object of the promoters of the Symphony Orchestra to make the series of concerts an educational course, and for this year the season tickets have been placed at a very low and uniform price. Mr. Hamilton is still in the East securing interesting scores for programs. The first concert will occur during the third week of October.

Mr. Marc Blumenberg, editor of the Musical Courier, and Mrs. Blumenberg, a charming singer, who formerly lived in San Diego, have been the objects of much attention from local musicians this week.

At the Birkel Music Store on Monday, September 25th, the season seat sale will open for the Great Philharmonic Course, which Manager Behymer is offering this season to the Los Angeles public. The opening number of the Philharmonic will be Hugo Heerman and his son, violinists, Tuesday, October 17th. The second attraction, Mme. Eames, the well known soprano, comes on Tuesday evening, October 24th; Harold Bauer, the pianist, on Friday, October 27th; Outcault, the "Buster Brown" cartoonist, comes the last week in December, and the Westminster Abbey Choir on the 15th of January. Fraulein Antoine Stolle, who speaks on "Art In Music," will be in Southern California the last week in January, while Mme. Galski comes on Tuesday evening, February 27th, rounding out one of the best series of musical entertainments yet given in a course in Southern California.

The Apollo Club held its first recital at the Masonic Hall last Monday evening. The attendance was between two and three hundred and after a short address on the subject of "Oratorio" Mr. Barnhart started out for the second season of Apollo instruction. Mr. Barnhart has voiced his determination to weed out any element which will detract from an artistic standpoint, and promises far better performances than last year.

Emma Eames, the famous soprano, will be heard at Simpson Auditorium Tuesday evening, October 24th. Mme. Eames is one of the seven artists who compose the Great Philharmonic Course this season, and the advance sale of seats will open a week from Monday at the Birkel Music Store.

## \$5,000 to be Spent for Improvements

We are compelled to have more room. The addition of three upper floors in adjoining building—each 33x165 feet—which we have leased for a term of ten years, in connection with our present store, gives us a total floor space of 44,550 square feet—by far the largest establishment of its kind in the west.

The entire establishment has been remodeled and a new plate front provided, in order to obtain increased facilities for the display of our wares. Pianos will have to be moved from one floor to another in order to allow the improvements to go forward. Walls are to be broken through, which will cause considerable dust and dirt, endangering the safety of instruments left in too close proximity.

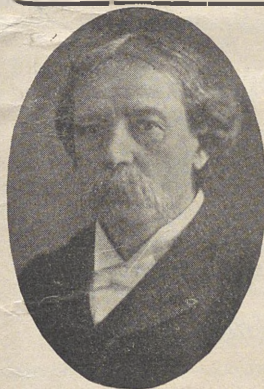
## Alteration and Enlargement Sale of Musical Instruments

We are going to sell seventy-five pianos at prices never before heard of for like qualities; some of these pianos are new—taken from our regular selling stock—some are styles we have decided to discontinue and others are manufacturers' samples and slightly used instruments. Every one of the seventy-five pianos are offered at such enormous discounts that they will quickly find purchasers, and it is necessary that you come early, before the best bargains are snapped up.

## GEO. J. BIRKEL COMPANY

STEINWAY, CECILIAN and VICTOR DEALERS

345-347 South Spring Street



## Dobinson School of Expression

School Year begins  
Sept. 4.

1044 S. Hope, Los Angeles

George A. Dobinson, Principal

Florence A. Dobinson, Ass't Principal

Open all the Year Round

Send for Catalogue

## Mr. Frederick Stevenson

Composer and Director

(Under five years' contract with Oliver Ditson Co.)

Harmony and General Theory

Home Phone Ex. 82

417 Blanchard Hall

## Blanchard Hall Building

Devoted Exclusively to  
MUSIC, ART, SCIENCE

New addition of Eighty Studio  
Just Completed.

Studios and Halls for all Purposes for Rent.

For terms and all information apply to

F. W. Blanchard  
LOS ANGELES

233 South Broadway  
232 South Hill Street

## Domenico Russo

(The Tenor)

1946 PARK GROVE AVENUE

VOICE CULTURE AND STUDY OF GRAND OPERA

Phone Home 24661

9 to 11 a.m. 2 to 5 p.m.



## Safe Deposit Boxes

Our vaults offer -- for \$2.00  
a year -- adequate protection  
against . . . . .

### Theft, Fire, Mobs

They are the latest and most  
completely equipped, besides  
being very conveniently located  
on the ground floor . . .

## Security Savings Bank

Herman W. Hellman Building  
N. E. cor. Fourth and Spring

RESOURCES OVER \$13,250,000.00

## LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

N. E. corner First and Spring streets

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$846,000.00

Total Resources = = = = \$5,647,000.00

W. C. PATTERSON,  
President

G. E. BITTINGER,  
Cashier

## Fielding J. Stilson Co.

Paid up Capital \$150,000

Realty Stocks Bonds

Member L. A. Realty Board

L. A. Stock Exchange

Western Union Code  
Cable Address "Stilson"

305 H. W. Hellman Bldg.

Telephone 105

Los Angeles

Beginning next Monday, September 18 the John T. Griffith Company will be "at home" in commodious new offices, 212-14-16 Wilcox Building, where a general real estate, insurance, rental and loan business will be continued. This firm has occupied rooms in the B. F. Coulter block, formerly the Potomac block on South Broadway, for more than thirteen years and the change will, so to speak, remove from Broadway one of that thoroughfare's oldest business landmarks. Old friends and new will be cordially welcomed at the new quarters.

Citizen—"What possible excuse did you fellows have for acquitting that murderer?"

Juryman—"Insanity."

Citizen—"Gee! The whole twelve of you?"

"Haven't Henpeck and his wife settled their differences about their visiting-cards?"

"Oh, yes; they've compromised on Mr. and Mrs. Maria Henpeck."

## Financial

There has been a total transformation of the fixtures of the First National Bank in anticipation of the consolidation with the Southwestern and the Los Angeles National Banks. Saturday, September 9th, Admission Day, was a legal holiday and there were thus available for work Saturday and Sunday. A large force of men went to work on Friday evening and by keeping three shifts of men working night and day in the interval until Monday, the 11th, the bank officials were enabled to make a complete change in the bank fittings. Still the bank is cramped for quarters and room—so much so that several of the bookkeepers will be perched on the vault. It is doubtful if the increased room that is to come with the addition of the quarters of the Santa Fe Company will give the bank adequate quarters after the consolidation is effected, and the next prospect is a new building.

The Farmers and Merchants' National Bank of Santa Ana will occupy the room on East Fourth street now occupied by Mills & Winbigler. The work of altering the room to be occupied by the bank will commence soon.

The new Hellman building to front on Fourth street between Main and Spring streets is to be the home of the Los Angeles branch of the Union Trust Company of San Francisco, which is associated with the Wells-Fargo Nevada and National Bank.

It is no longer the Co-Operative Savings Bank of Los Angeles. The California Savings Bank is doing business instead. It is still in the same location at Fifth and Broadway, but the name has been changed. The reason for the change is that the bank is not really co-operative, in the sense that the term implies. The bank was organized by ex-Mayor M. P. Snyder March 3, 1904. It has a capital stock of \$300,000. Arthur Letts is vice president, F. H. Nichols cashier, S. G. Lehmer secretary and Allen Durand assistant cashier. J. B. Lankershim, A. C. Billicke, F. U. Nofziger, Warren Gillelen, Dr. W. W. Hitchcock, Judge D. K. Trask and J. B. Millard are directors. The published statement is to the effect that the bank's resources are \$632,138.84, with deposits amounting to \$519,935.68.

The Riverside Savings Bank & Trust Company is to increase its capital stock to \$100,000. The bank's deposits are \$930,000. A stock dividend to be given to present stockholders and 150 new shares will be sold for \$175 per share.

On Monday Sept. 18

## JOHN T. GRIFFITH CO.

Will remove from its present location 122  
Potomac Block to

212-216 WILCOX BUILDING  
Second and Spring Streets

Real Estate, Insurance, Rentals

LOANS

Home Phone Ex. 416

Member L. A. R. B.

Sunset Main 4160



The San Diego Board of Public Works is taking the necessary steps for issuing \$124,000 in water and sewer bonds recently voted by the people.

The North Pasadena Land & Water Company is endeavoring to sell its plant to the city.

The Hollywood National Bank has purchased the \$15,000 issue of Hollywood street and bridge bonds, paying a premium of \$786.

The Monrovia Board of Trade has appointed a committee of citizens to work for the projected bond issue of \$26,000. The vote will be taken on October 10.

N. W. Harris & Co. have purchased the \$135,000 issue of San Diego (city) school bonds.

The Los Angeles supervisors will sell the Pass School District bonds on September 25. The issue is \$2000.

The Los Angeles Trust Company has bought the Tajauta school bonds (Los Angeles county), paying \$57 premium for the \$3500 issue.

N. W. Halsey & Co. have bought the \$25,000 Redondo High School bond issue paying \$1917.50 premium.

The Los Angeles Trust Company has bought the \$45,000 issue of Oxnard sewer bonds, paying \$4,100 premium. These bonds run forty years.

### SAFETY AND PROFIT

Every dollar of your idle money should be earning interest. It isn't necessary to invest it or tie it up. We will pay you **4 per cent** interest on your savings account. We also solicit your commercial business. Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent From \$2.00 Up. . . .

**State Bank and Trust Co.**

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

DEPOSITS \$2,000,000.00

### FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Wilcox Bldg., Cor. Second and Spring

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Capital and Surplus - \$1,399,000

Deposits - - - - 6,349,000

Resources - - - - 9,671,902

### SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR WOMEN

### Dollar Savings Bank & Trust Co.

N. E. CORNER FOURTH AND BROADWAY

**CAPITAL \$100,000**

**4% Paid on Term Deposits.**

#### OFFICERS

James C. Kays, President William D. Stephens, Vice-President  
C. C. Desmond, Vice-President. Wilson C. Tanner, Secretary.

#### DIRECTORS

W. C. Patterson William Mead Robert N. Bulla Oscar C. Mueller  
C. C. Desmond Wm. D. Stephens James C. Kays

Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent Open Saturdays from 6:30 to  
\$2.50 and upward per annum 8 p. m. to receive Deposits.

### SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

Organized  
January  
1885

Southeast Corner of Fourth  
and Spring Streets

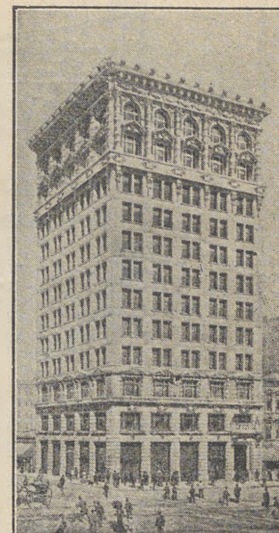
4% interest paid on term deposits

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent  
\$2.00 per year up

We invite inspection of our vaults  
which are the finest west  
of Chicago

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS - J. H.  
Brady, President; A. H. Brady, Vice-President;  
W. D. Woolwine, Vice-President;  
Chas. H. Toll, Cashier; J. H. Griffin, Sec;  
J. M. Elliott, H. Jevne, W. C. Patterson.

Open Saturday Evenings,  
6:30 to 8:30



### Half Rates East!

One Fare Round Trip to New York,  
Chicago, St. Louis, Memphis, Kansas  
City, Omaha and all Eastern Points.

Choice of Routes Returning

### Portland Exposition

\$60.00 Round Trip, Limit 90 days. Going  
via Salt Lake City and the Famous Columbia  
River, returning via Shasta Route and San  
Francisco. Stopovers allowed.

\$40.00 Round Trip, Limit 21 days. Going and returning  
via Salt Lake City and Columbia River : : :

### Personally Conducted Excursions

To Yellowstone Park, Portland  
Exposition and Alaska : : :

Information gladly given at City Ticket Office, 250 South Spring St.  
Both Phones 352. First Street Station, Home 490, Main 4095.

### Last Days of the

### Portland Exposition

\$35.00 Round Trip, Limit 10 days.

\$40.00 Round Trip, Limit 21 days.

\$60.00 Round Trip, Limit 90 days.

10 day and 21 day tickets may be extended upon small additional  
payment. 90 day tickets good via Shasta Route to Portland, and re-  
turn along the banks of the Columbia River, Salt Lake City or vice  
versa—Stop overs will be permitted—Information at 261 S. Spring St.

### Southern Pacific





*The sign of  
good eating*

For "good eating" buy the product with the Bishop name. Whether it's a soda cracker, a bottle of Catsup, Preserves, Soup or Beans you want—see that the name is "Bishop"—and you'll have the best.

### *Cupid Chips*

are just one of the "Bishop" good things. The very finest and daintiest of crackers for serving when the daintiest refreshments are wanted.

### *Bishop & Company*

Highest Award, Grand Prize by Original  
Jury, St. Louis, Jellies,  
Jams, Preserves.

## *Drink Puritas*

You ought to drink Puritas the year round—but it's doubly satisfying in warm weather.

Puritas distilled Water is absolutely pure full of the sparkle and life that thorough aeration with purified air has given it.

It is just as essential to the household economy as plenty of pure air and sunshine, because pure water goes far toward preserving the family health.

Puritas is inexpensive—easy to get.

*5 Gallons, 40c.*

*Phone Exchange 6*



*L. A. Ice & Cold  
Storage Co.*

## **H. JEVNE CO.**

### *Edam Cheese*

*Imported Direct*

The very finest cheese for lunch and after-dinner serving, and what is better than a good Edam Cheese?

We import our Edam Cheese direct and it is the genuine Holland Dutch Cheese—just as rich and fine as a cheese can be. Each cheese is full weight—about four pounds, \$1.25 each.

Our Pineapple Cheese comes in three sizes, 45c, 60c, \$1.10.

*208-210 South Spring Street  
Wilcox Building*



If the milk should be sour, or if it should be all gone, just when you wanted it most, how exasperating.

Nothing like this happens if you're using Lily Cream—it's always on hand when you want it—it's always sweet. Order as many cans from your grocer as you like. Lily Cream keeps until opened.

*Pacific Creamery Co.,  
Los Angeles, Cal.*